

★ FEATURING  
DICK COLE ★ EDISON BELL

December

# BLUE BOLT

10¢

BLUE  
BOLT



VOL. 4, NO. 5





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# YE EDITORS' PAGE

Hi Gang,

Here's your second taste of I FLY FOR VENGEANCE. If you have not already done so, will you pick up your pen and give us the inside dope on how you like this true war story.

Our comic cowboys turned sailor; namely, slim Jasper and fat Krisco, are taking it on the chin from you. Well, you are the doctors so if you want KRISCO and JASPER to scam from BLUE BOLT, let us know, but you might also suggest some other story you would like to see in their place.

Cordially yours,

THE EDITORS.

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is one comic I always have on hand and never miss buying. All the characters are super duper except "Krisco and Jasper." "Fearless Fellers" is 20 times better than "Superhorse," so keep up the good work. But my greatest wish is this: I am sure you heard of a Man Shortage, but in BLUE BOLT one would think there was a girl shortage. I think Dick Cole would be so much more interesting if he met two girls and later the girls could help him out of jams he gets into. "Blue Bolt," too, would be better if he had a girl friend. The only excuse you could have would be that you can't draw a girl. Mark my word, if you would put two girls in "Dick Cole" and one girl for "Blue Bolt" it would be much more interesting.

I now have \$16.50 in war stamps and I am not going to stop buying them, for I as well as all Americans want to get this war over with. So, keep 'em flying.

A steady reader,  
Dorothy Pellgrin,  
Baltimore, Maryland

*We'll see what we can do for more romance, Dorothy, and you keep doing your best by buying war stamps.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

It sure is a grand idea to have an editor's page and to let a person say what he thinks about your magazine. I haven't missed a copy of BLUE BOLT since it has been out. Although I thought "Superhorse" was very good, I like "Fearless Fellers" better, but my favorite is and always will be "Dick Cole," with "Edison Bell" as a close second. "Sergeant Spook" is

also a favorite, but couldn't you get a better story to take the place of "Krisco and Jasper"? I think they are too absurd. As for super-fantastic stuff, Boo! I am not allowed to read those kind, but my parents gladly give their consent to BLUE BOLT, as they always read those themselves.

Hoping everyone buys war stamps and bonds, I remain,

Glenn Baublitz,  
Dover, Pennsylvania

*Poor "Krisco and Jasper," looks like no one loves them anymore. How about it, readers, must they go?*

\* \* \*

Dear Sirs:

I read BLUE BOLT COMICS regularly, and I would like to tell you how I earn my money for war bonds. After school I work in my aunt's candy store and I earn \$3.00 a week. Then, Friday I wash my mother's floors, and she gives me \$.50, and at night I deliver papers and earn \$5.00 that way. Every three weeks I get a bond.

My best story is "Dick Cole."

Much obliged,  
Richard Slutsky,  
Bronx, New York

*Congratulations, Richard, on doing YOUR BEST for Victory.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I am writing to tell you what I am doing to help the war effort and what I think of BLUE BOLT Comics.

First, I am president of our Scrap Club. Second, I am delivering posters for the O.C.D. Third, I am buying war stamps and bonds. And my boy friend and I have a large Victory Garden.

And now for BLUE BOLT Comics. I think you would have a better book if you would take a page from "Dick Cole" and added one to "Old Cap Hawkins' True Tales," and if you took another page from "Sergeant Spook" and added it on to "Fearless Fellers." My favorites are "Old Cap Hawkins' Tales" and "Fearless Fellers."

Sincerely yours,  
Robert Nelson,  
Chicago, Illinois

*We think you deserve an "E" for efficiency, Robert.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I am writing you for two reasons. First—How I buy Defense Stamps. I receive an allowance of two dollars a month. I also receive an extra dollar a month for mowing the lawn. With this money I buy Defense Stamps. I have five \$25 bonds, and I'm working on my sixth.

Second—Saving paper for the war. I think you should combine BLUE BOLT and TARGET COMICS into one big fifteen-cent book. It should come out every other month. I think you should take out "Krisco and Jasper" from BLUE BOLT and "Dan'l Flannel" out of TARGET. Last year BLUE BOLT was in sixth place on my best list, and now it's first with TARGET COMICS in second place.

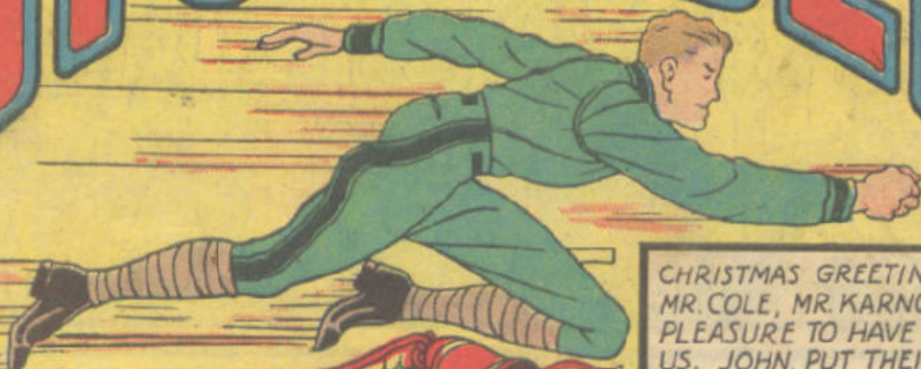
Yours truly,  
Lawrence Fiber,  
Huntington Sta., N. Y.

*Nice going on the War Bonds, Lawrence. Sorry, but two comics in one couldn't be produced for 15c.*

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT COMICS, 292 MADISON AVE., N. Y., 17, N. Y.



# DICK COLE



J. M. WILLCOX

IT IS THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY SEASON, AND ALL THE FARR MILITARY ACADEMY STUDENTS ARE AT THEIR VARIOUS HOMES FOR THE TWO WEEKS VACATION. MAJOR FARR, APPRECIATING THE FACT THAT DICK AND SIMBA ARE NOT AS FORTUNATE AS THEIR SCHOOLMATES, HAS INVITED THEM TO SPEND THE RECESS WITH HIM AT HIS SISTER'S APARTMENT IN THE CITY. THE MAJOR AND THE BOYS ARE JUST ARRIVING—

MERRY CHRISTMAS, SIS!

SORRY THE TRAIN WAS LATE.

PHYLLIS, — OUR GUESTS, DICK COLE AND SIMBA KARNO.

HOW DO YOU DO, MISS FARR

BUT WHY THE HAT? GOING OUT?

AT THE RISK OF BEING RUDE—



I MUST EXCUSE MYSELF AS I MUST BUY THAT BROOCH FOR ELA'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT. AND THEN I JUST MUST LOOK IN AT THE BAZAAR. SO IF YOU WILL— BUT, MAYBE THE BOYS WOULD LIKE TO COME ALONG— LAST MINUTE SHOPPING?



THE BOYS ACCEPT THE INVITATION AND A HALF HOUR LATER—

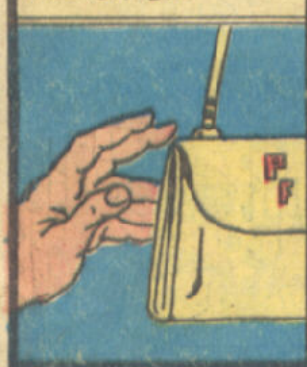
HERE'S THE STORE. WE'LL NOT BE LONG.







MISS FARR BUYS AN EXPENSIVE BROOCH, PUTS IT IN HER BAG AND, AS SHE TURNS AWAY TO JOIN DICK AND SIMBA —



**HELP! THIEF!**



DICK AND SIMBA SPRING INTO ACTION AND "SANTA CLAUS" ALSO LEAPS FROM HIS STAND IN AN EFFORT TO INTERCEPT THE THIEF, BUT—

**STOP!**

**GRAB HIM!**



TRYING TO HELP, HE CRASHES INTO THE BOYS AND THE THIEF ESCAPES.



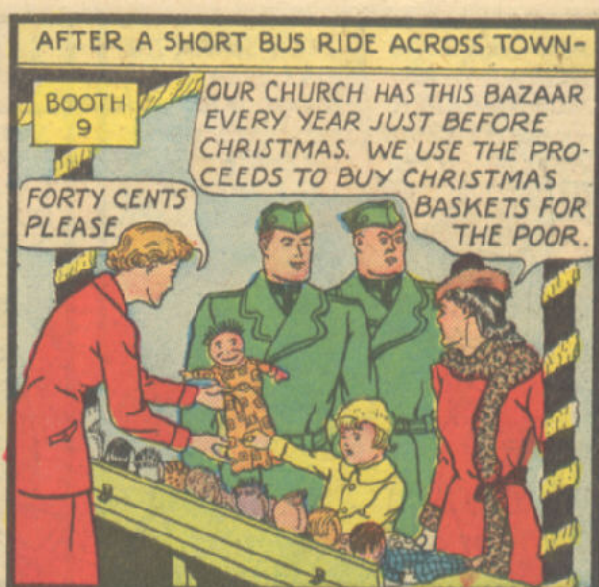
YOU'RE A BIG HELP! I ALMOST HAD HIM!

YEAH!

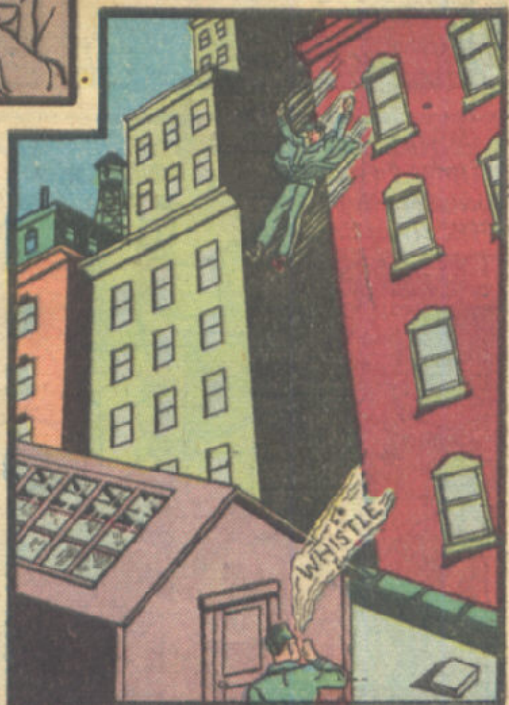
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP. SORRY I WAS SO AWKWARD.

















DICK CORNERS HIS QUARRY—  
BUT AS HE CLOSES IN ON HIM—

GOTCHA!  
NO SLIP-  
UP THIS  
TIME, COOKIE!

THE THIEF FLINGS MISS FARR'S  
BAG IN DICK'S FACE JUST AS  
HIS FEET SKID ON SOME ICE—

POW!

"SLIPPED" AGAIN—  
AND HOW! THAT  
GUY'S GETTIN' MY  
GOAT! I MUST BE-  
SLIPPING! ANY-  
HOW I'VE GOT MISS  
FARR'S BROOCH 'N  
BAG. WELL, I'LL GO  
BACK AND RETURN  
THEM TO HER.

AS DICK, VERY DIS-  
GRUNTLED, MAKES  
HIS WAY TO THE  
STREET, SLIP'RY,  
NOT KNOWING HE  
IS NO LONGER PUR-  
SUED, DESPERATE-  
LY LOOKS AROUND  
FOR SOME PLACE  
TO HIDE

AH, AN OPEN  
WINDOW!

TOO BAD ABOUT  
THE BROOCH, PHYL-  
LIS. BUT VERY POS-  
SIBLY THE BOYS'LL  
GET IT FOR YOU  
MIND CLOSING  
THE ALCOVE  
WINDOW?

OH, I HOPE THEY  
DO! IT COST A  
LOT, AND I  
FEEL TER-  
RIBLY ABOUT  
IT, JOHN!

EEEK!

AWK!  
G-R-R!

SLIP'RY UNWITTINGLY HIDES IN  
THE FARR APARTMENT ALCOVE,  
AND, AS MISS FARR APPEARS—

HE MAKES A START-  
LED BOLT FOR FREE-DOM

HERE!  
WHATS—

SMACK!

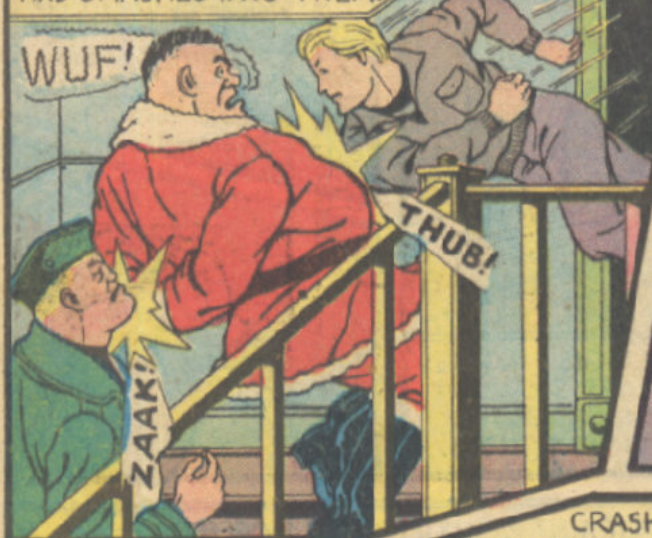
OH!

JUST AT THIS MOMENT, SIMBA MARCH-  
ES HIS PRISONER UP  
THE STAIRS TO THE  
FARR APARTMENT.

KEEP MOVIN' OR  
I'LL SHOOT,  
PUNK!



AND THEY REACH THE FARR LANDING JUST AS SLIPRY DASHES FROM THE APARTMENT AND SMASHES INTO THEM.



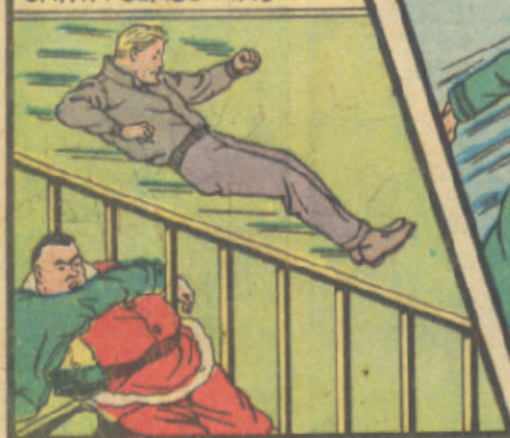
AND SEVERAL FLIGHTS BELOW, DICK ENTERS THE BUILDING.

HOLY CATS!  
SOMETHING  
IS SURE COOKIN'  
ON THE FRONT  
BURNER!

CRASH!  
SMACK-BANG!  
KER-WHAM!  
THUD!



SLIP'RY HURDLES THE  
PROSTRATE SIMBA AND  
'SANTA CLAUS' AND—



CRASHES  
INTO DICK AS HE  
COMES HEADLONG UP  
THE STAIRS.



THE IMPACT CARRIES THEM,  
LOCKED TOGETHER, THROUGH  
A LANDING WINDOW—



DICK TWISTS AND MAKES A DES-  
PERATE GRAB FOR THE SILL—AND  
HANGS ON! UP STAIRS A TENANT—



MURDER!  
HELP!!  
FIRE!!!  
POLICE!



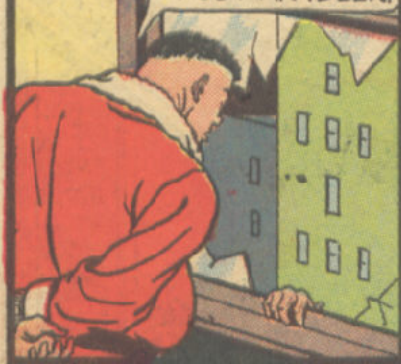
BACK ON THE STAIRS,  
SIMBA IS KNOCKED  
COLD, BUT "SANTA"  
STEPS OVER HIM AND  
SNEAKS DOWN  
THE STEPS  
TO—





THE NEXT LANDING WHERE  
HE SPIES DICK AND SLIP'RY.

AHA! JUST WHERE I WANT  
YOUSE! IF I COULD ONLY  
GET ME HANDS FREE! AH!  
I GOT AN IDEER!



YOU MUGS  
GETTIN'  
A KICK  
OUT O'  
DIS? HA-  
HA-HAH!



DICK'S FINGERS  
ARE SLOWLY  
LOOSENING UNDER THE  
RAIN OF VICIOUS KICKS.

SA-A-Y, WOT'S-- CRIPES! IT'S  
SANTY CLAUS! HEY, WHO  
YOU KICK-  
IN' ANY--  
OH, NO  
YOU-



NICE GOIN'S ON! HEAVE  
HO! UP YE COME ME  
BYE!



WELL, WELL! IF IT AIN'T ME AULD FREN'  
SNITCHER! AND PLAYIN' SANTY CLAUS.  
TSK, TSK! AND--SLIP'RY!! THIS IS  
SOMETHIN' FOR THE BOOK! AND WHO  
ARE YOU? DICK COLE? SURE, AND I'VE  
HEARD OF YE YOU'VE DONE FOINE  
BIT OF WORK  
HERE ME  
BYE!



DICK COLE,  
SIR

OFFICER! WILL YOU  
BRING THEM UP TO  
THE APARTMENT?



DING DONG  
CLING DONG  
CLONG

WHERE--  
AM I?

WHY-HELLO,  
MAJOR FARR! SAY,  
PHWAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND  
HERE?

WE CAUGHT  
THEM, MAJOR.



DICK! AH, YOU'RE ALL  
RIGHT I SEE. WHY, IT'S  
OFFICER CLANCY!  
JUST BRING THEM  
IN HERE.



I'M SURE  
THAT DICK  
COLE CAN  
EXPLAIN-



NOW, DICK, PHYLLIS TOLD ME HOW YOU BOYS CHASED THE THIEF FROM THE BAZAAR. THEN WHAT?

WELL, SIR—

DICK, AFTER RETURNING THE BROOCH TO MISS FARR, RELATES ALL THAT HAPPENED. MISS FARR EXPLAINS HOW SHE FOUND SLIP'RY IN THE ALCOVE. THEN—

MEANWHILE, ON THE STAIRS—

WHEW!  
WHAT  
HIT ME?

WELL, FOLKS, IT'S MY TURN. MR. "SANTA CLAUS" IS SNITCHER, A CROOK WHO HAS A LONG RECORD AND WHO'S BIN TEACHIN' PETTY THIEVIN' TO YOUNG PUNKS. AND THE SMARTEST PUNK IS THIS ONE HERE. WE CALL HIM SLIP'RY BECAUSE NOBODY COULD LAY A HAND ON HIM, UNTIL DICK COLE TURNED THE TRICK! FIRST TIME HE'S BIN NABBED—SO—THIS'LL BE HIS FIRST OFFENCE! WHAT A LAUGH!

"SANTA" BREAKS FOR THE DOOR...

GANGWAY, YOU  
FLATFOOT!

OO-H!

SOK!

AND RUNS SMACK INTO SIMBA, ENTERING THE APARTMENT.

WHAT! YOU  
AGAIN?!

POW!

YOU'LL APPEAR  
IN THE MORNIN'  
TO PREFER THE  
CHARGES, MAJOR?  
GOOD NIGHT, SOR.

JOHN, PLEASE DON'T PREFER CHARGES AGAINST SLIP'RY. I SENSE THERE IS MORE GOOD THAN EVIL IN THE BOY. THIS WILL BE HIS FIRST OFFENCE, AND BESIDES, JOHN, I HAVE MY BROOCH BACK.

WHAT? RIDICULOUS! WHY HE'S A HARDENED YOUNG CROOK! BEHIND BARS IS THE PLACE FOR HIM! I CERTAINLY PREFER CHARGES TOMORROW!

MAJOR FARR, I'D LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING. WHY CAN'T YOU ENROLL SLIP'RY IN FARR AND MAKE A REAL BOY OUT OF HIM? REMEMBER WHAT YOU AND FARR DID FOR ME! SLIP'RY WILL MAKE GOOD. SIR, DICK AND I WILL SEE TO THAT.



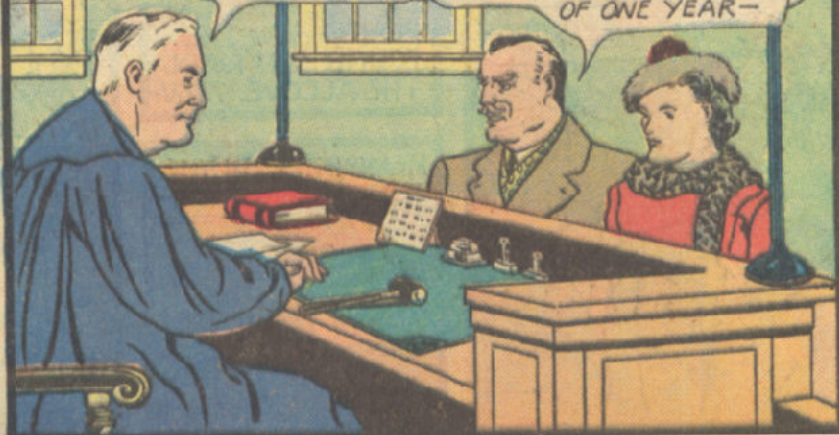
HURMPH! AHM! WEL-L-L-  
YES, SIMBA, I REMEMBER  
AND-WELL, I GUESS I'JS  
WORTH A TRIAL. I'LL CON-  
SULT THE JUDGE IN THE  
MORNING AND WE'LL SEE  
WHAT CAN BE ARRANGED.



THE NEXT MORNING.

- AND SO, MAJOR  
FARR, YOU...?

I WISH TO ASK THE COURT  
TO GRANT ME CUSTODY OF  
THE BOY KNOWN AS-ER-  
SLIP'RY, FOR THE PERIOD  
OF ONE YEAR-



YOUR HONOR. AT FARR  
ACADEMY, WE DO NOT  
MAKE A PRACTICE OF  
REFORMING BOYS.  
BUT I FEEL THIS IS AN  
EXCEPTIONAL CASE AND  
I'LL ASSUME FULL RES-  
PONSIBLTY. WE WILL  
MAKE A GOOD CITIZEN  
OF HIM.



MAJOR FARR, YOUR SCHOOL  
ENJOYS THE FINEST OF REP-  
UTATIONS AND SINCE THIS  
IS SLIP'RY'S FIRST  
OFFENCE, THIS  
COURT GRANTS  
YOUR REQUEST.

SLIP'RY...STAND UP! YOU  
ARE BEING GRANTED THE  
OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A  
MAN OF YOURSELF. YOU  
ARE HEREBY PLACED  
IN THE CUSTODY OF  
MAJOR JOHN FARR  
FOR THE PERIOD  
OF ONE YEAR.  
YOU WILL OBEY  
ALL RULES AND  
REGULATIONS  
OF FARR  
ACADEMY.



DON'T EXPECT THANKS,  
JUDGE, FOR PUTTIN'  
ME IN WITH A BUNCH  
O' SISSIES DRESSED  
IN TIN SOLDIER OUT-  
FITS. BUT THEN OLE'  
SNITCHER AIN'T BEEN  
SPLITIN' FAIR AND I  
AIN'T BEEN EATIN' SO  
GOOD - SO, OKAY, I'LL TRY  
IT.



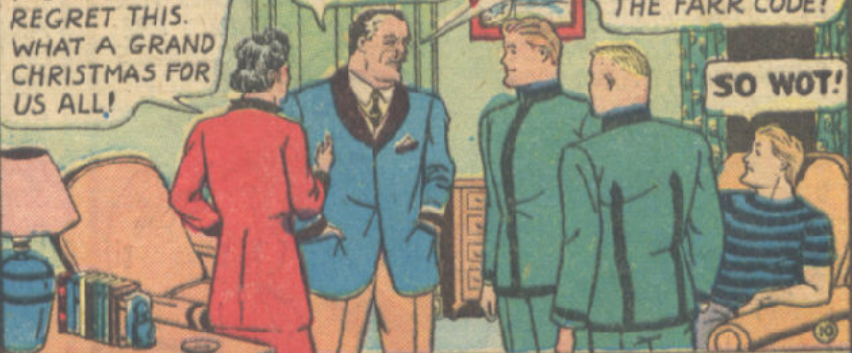
BACK AT THE FARR APARTMENT.

OH, JOHN, I KNOW  
YOU WILL NOT  
REGRET THIS.  
WHAT A GRAND  
CHRISTMAS FOR  
US ALL!

I HOPE NOT,  
PHYLLIS.

AND NOW, DICK I'JS UP TO  
YOU AND SIMBA TO TAKE  
SLIP'RY UNDER YOUR  
GUIDANCE AND TEACH HIM  
THE FARR CODE!

SO WOT!



NEXT MONTH YOU WILL LEARN WHAT HAPPENS TO SLIP'RY AT  
FARR. MEANWHILE, THE MORE WAR STAMPS YOU BUY THE  
SOONER IT WILL BE MERRY CHRISTMAS FOR ALL!



# I FLY FOR Vengeance

PART 2

BASED UPON  
THE FACTUAL STORY By

LT. COM. CLARENCE E. DICKINSON  
IN COLLABORATION WITH  
BOYDEN SPARKES



**R**OARING DOWN AT DAWN ON THE MARSHALL ISLANDS, ONE DAY LATE IN JANUARY, 1942, OUR CARRIER-BASED BOMBERS CATCH THE JAPS ASLEEP AND SPEND A FULL DAY RETURNING THE DEC. 7TH PEARL HARBOR PARTY CALL.

AMONG THE FLIERS IS THE AUTHOR OF THIS TRUE STORY, LT. COM. CLARENCE E. DICKINSON, WHO WELL REMEMBERS PEARL HARBOR BECAUSE HE WAS THERE--

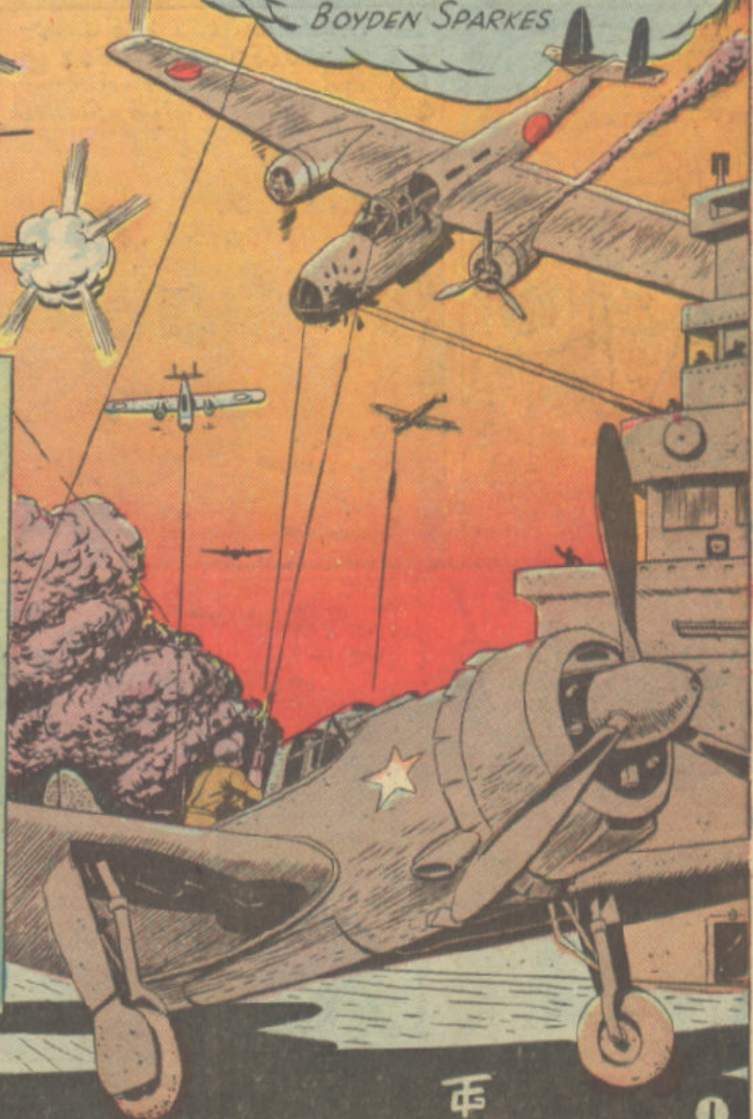
NAVY CROSS



AIR MEDAL



AWARDED  
TO LT. COM.  
DICKINSON

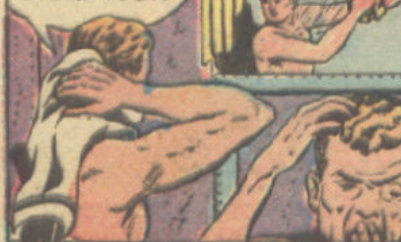




HERE IS ANTICIPATION OF BATTLE IN THE AIR AS THE CARRIER PILOTS ARISE AT 3 A.M.-- THE JAP-HELD MARSHALL ISLANDS ARE NEAR--

IT'S OUR FIRST CHANCE TO RETURN THE CALL AT PEARL HARBOR, DICKINSON.

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS, ED!



GUESS I'M NOT SO HUNGRY THIS MORNING--

FUNNY, NEITHER AM I.



ONE OF THE FLIERS FEELS MUCH LIKE EATING-- THIS IS THE CLIMAX OF TENSE DAYS--

NEXT, THEY TAKE THEIR PLACES IN THE READY ROOM-- TO GET LAST-MINUTE DATA-- THE PREPARATION HERE IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH IN THE AIR--

4°W. 60°N., CHECKS WITH MINE. RIGHT, ED?

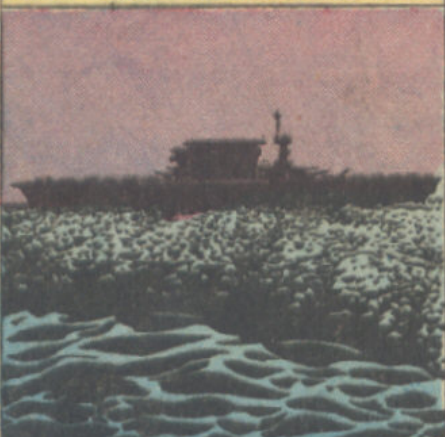


PILOTS! MAN YOUR PLANES!



FINALLY, THEY HEAR THE ORDER THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR--

IN THE DARKNESS THE CARRIER DRAWS CAUTIOUSLY CLOSER TO THE JAP AIRCRAFT BASE ON WOTJE ISLAND.



IT'S PLANES AWAY! AND THE GOAL OF SCOUTING SQUADRON 6 IS IN THE KWAJALEIN ATOLL, 175 MILES AWAY--



WE'RE TACKLING ROI ISLAND, DE LUCA, SCOUTS FIRST, BOMBERS IN RESERVE--

I'M READY, MR. DICKINSON, SIR--



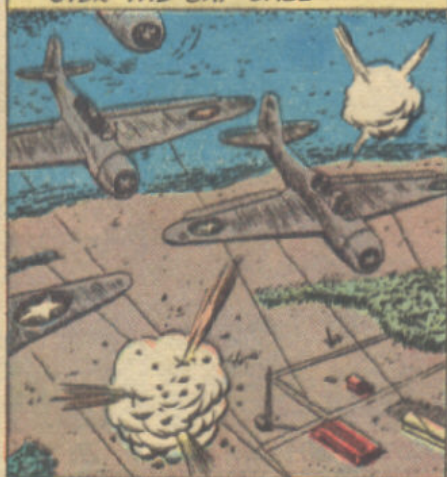
FROM 15,000 FT. THE ATTACKERS START THEIR GLIDE, DROPPING DOWN ON THE SLEEPING JAPS AT SUNRISE--

THEIR SKIPPER RUNS INTO ENEMY FIRE AND PLUMMETS INTO THE SEA-- BUT HE HAS SHOWN THE WAY TO THOSE WHO FOLLOW--





**A**ND HEEDLESS OF ANGRY ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE, THE REST OF THE SQUADRON ROARS DOWN OVER THE JAP BASE --



**T**WO 100-POUND BOMBS ARE DICKINSON'S EARLY MORNING GREETING FOR THE JAPS --



TRY THESE FOR SIZE -- I'M SAVING A 500-POUNDER FOR DESERT --

**T**WO STRIKES! AND I HIT THE JACKPOT -- LOOKS LIKE AN AMMUNITION DUMP.

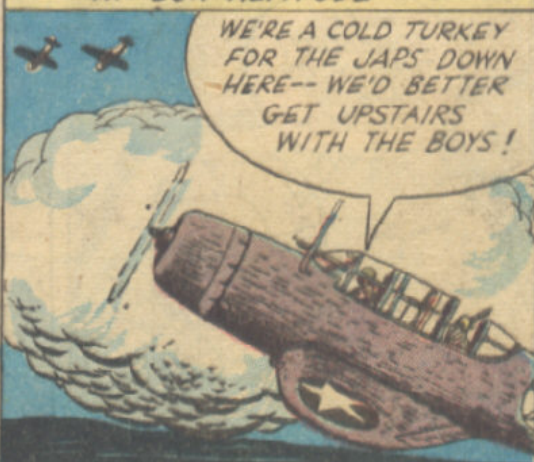


**D**AWN COMES UPON A SCENE THAT IS PEARL HARBOR IN REVERSE --



MR. DICKINSON, IT LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS HAVE DONE A JOB!

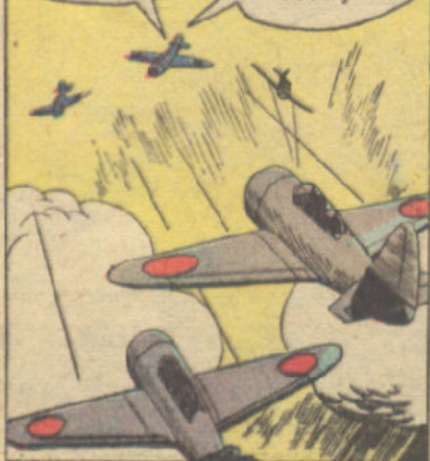
**B**UT THERE IS MORE WORK TO DO, AND IT IS DANGEROUS TO LINGER AT LOW ALTITUDE --



WE'RE A COLD TURKEY FOR THE JAPS DOWN HERE -- WE'D BETTER GET UPSTAIRS WITH THE BOYS!

JUST IN TIME FOR THE FUN, DE LUCA!

MY GUN IS JAMMED, MR. DICKINSON!



NO! IT'S OKAY! IT'S OKAY!



**B**UT THE GREMLINS ARE WITH THEM! THE GUN WORKS AGAIN, SPITTING DARK RED LINES AT THE JAPS --

**T**HE FASTER ENEMY PLANES TURN TAIL AND RUN --

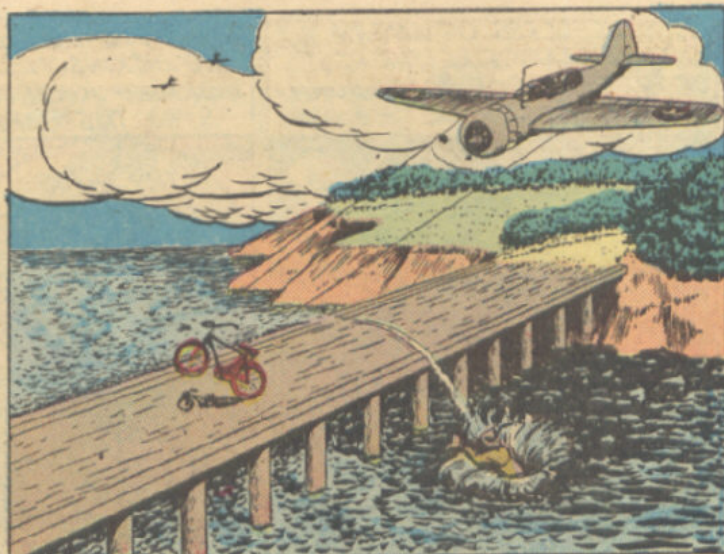
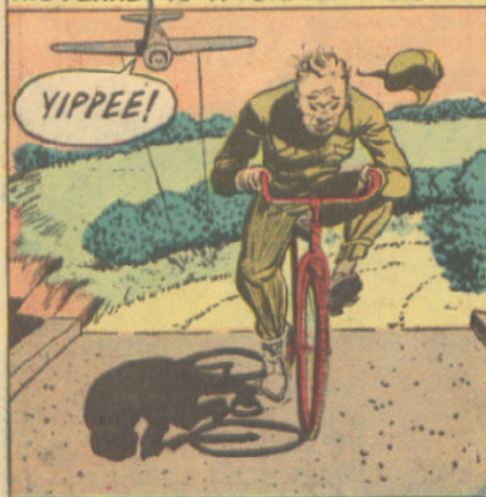
WHEW! I'M GLAD THE GUNS GOT GOING!

THOSE JAPS AREN'T PART OF ANY SUICIDE SQUADRON!





**I**T IS OUR TURN TO STRAFE NOW,  
AND A JAP PILOT TRYING TO REACH  
HIS PLANE IS A PERFECT TARGET—



**H**HE NIPPONESE LOSES BY DEFAULT! BUT—

**S**OME OF THE JAPS ARE MIGHTY  
BUSINESSLIKE. TWO OF THEM  
CORNER ONE OF OUR BOMBERS—



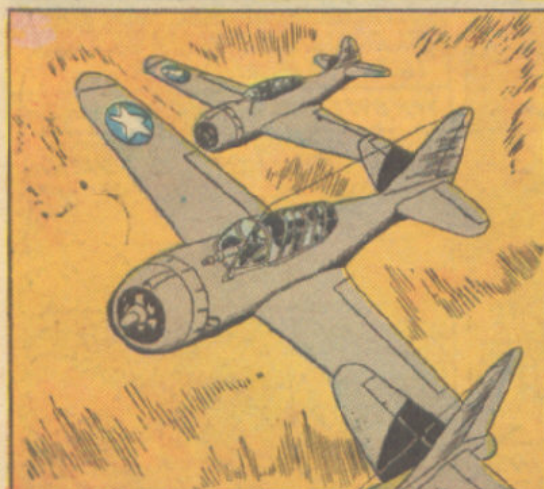
—BUT ONE OF HIS BUDDIES  
COMES TO THE RESCUE—



**J**UST THEN DICKINSON  
HEARS A LONG-AWAIT-  
ED REPORT—



THAT'S  
WHAT I'M  
SAVING MY  
BIG ONE  
FOR!



**A** TRIO OF AMERICAN DIVE BOMBERS  
ANSWERS THE CALL, RACING  
SOUTH FOR KWAJALEIN—

**F**ORTY MILES AWAY THEY FIND IT— A HIDDEN  
LAGOON WHERE, AT ANCHOR, ARE MORE THAN  
A SCORE OF JAP CRUISERS, AUXILIARIES, SUBS  
AND TENDERS—





**D**ICKINSON RADIOS--

THAT  
**BIG**  
LINER IS  
MINE!

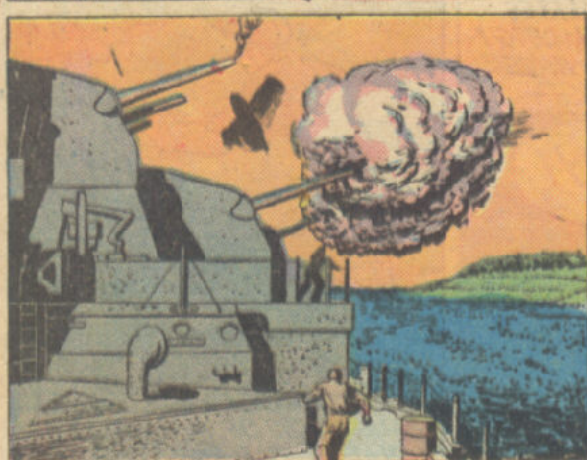


**T**HE 500-POUND BOMB  
SCORES A BULL'S EYE!



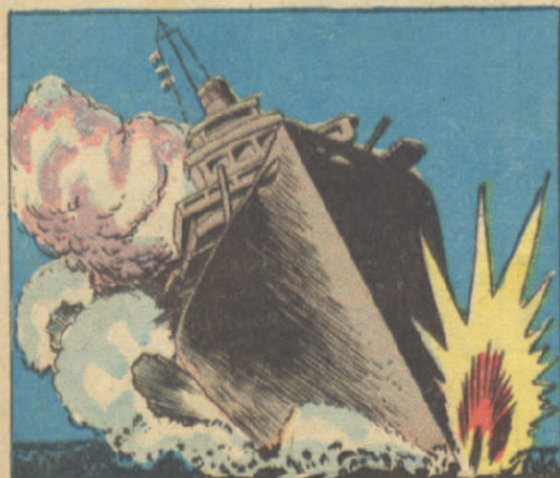
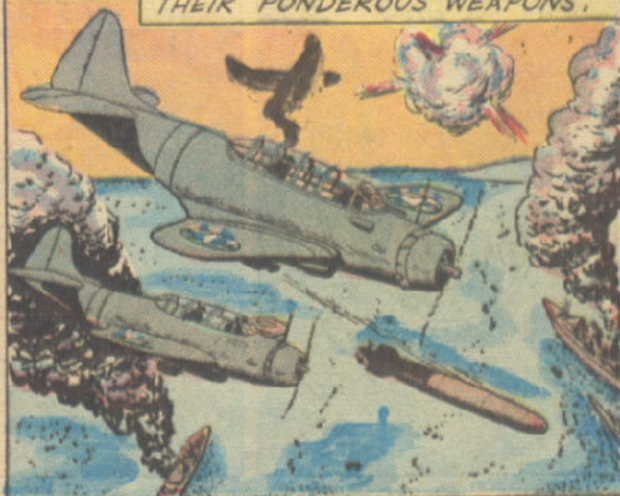
THAT USED  
TO BE THE  
YAWATA MARU,  
WHICH RAN  
TO 'FRISCO--

I GOT  
A BIG  
CRUISER  
AND  
I GOT  
A SUB,  
DUSTY!



**I**N THE MEANTIME, AMERICAN CRUISERS  
AND DESTROYERS IN THE TASK FORCE  
HURL TONS OF SHELLS AT THE JAP  
BASE ON MALOELAP ISLAND--

--AND TORPEDO PLANES FOLLOW THE  
DIVE BOMBERS TO KWAJALEIN WITH  
THEIR PONDEROUS WEAPONS.



**T**HE TORPEDOES STRIKE HOME,  
FINISHING OFF THE JOB WITH  
TREMENDOUS EXPLOSIONS.

**T**HE SQUADRON RETURNS, TO GET MORE  
FUEL, BOMBS AND AMMUNITION--



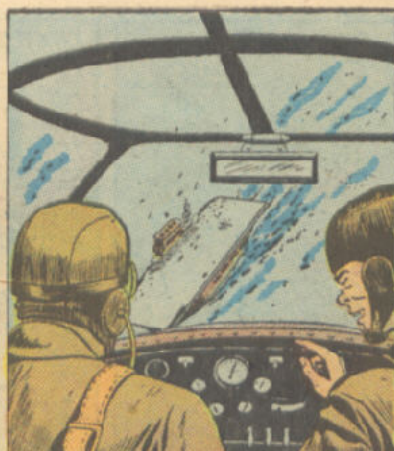
I HOPE WE  
GET BACK BE-  
FORE THE  
FUN'S OVER!



**B**UT DICKINSON IS GROUNDED WHILE HIS PLANE UNDERGOES MINOR REPAIRS--



GOOD HUNTING!



**S**HORTLY AFTER, JAP BOMBERS SPOT THE CARRIER AND PREPARE TO MAKE A RUN ON ITS DESERTED DECK--

**T**HE CARRIER'S GUN CREWS COMMENCE FIRING--



LET 'EM HAVE IT!

--AND DICKINSON SEES THE RESULTS FROM BELOW.

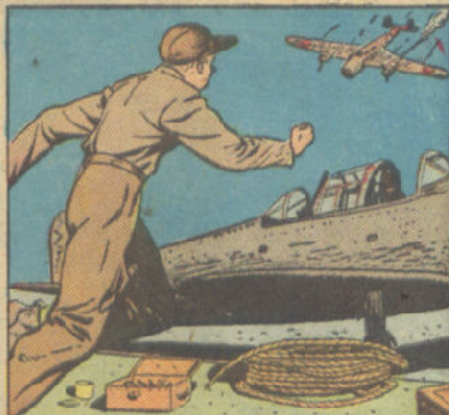


ONE OF THEM IS HIT!

**S**UDDENLY HE REALIZES THAT BOMBS ARE FALLING! THE OTHER PILOTS HAVE HIT THE DECK--

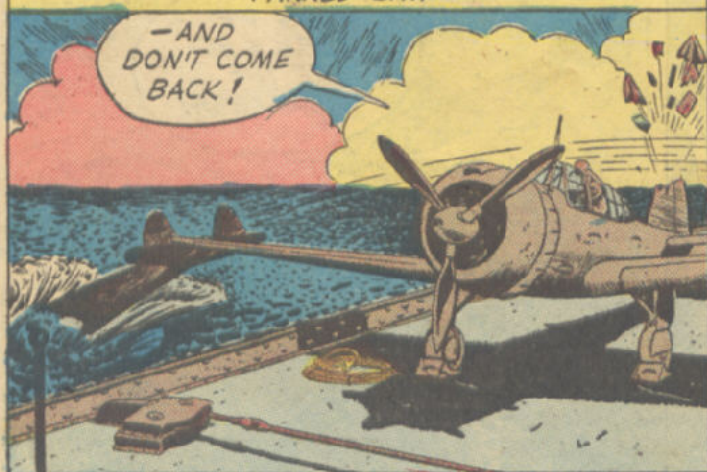


HEY!



**T**HE PILOT OF A FATALLY-DAMAGED JAP BOMBER TRIES A SUICIDE DIVE ON THE DECK-- BUT A MECHANIC NAMED GAIDO HAS OTHER IDEAS--

**G**AIDO CLIMBS IN A PLANE AND FIRES INTO THE JAP'S FACE... THE BOMBER CRASHES INTO THE SEA, KNOCKING OFF THE TAIL OF THE PARKED SHIP--



--AND DON'T COME BACK!



**D**EFENDING ITSELF MASTERFULLY, THE CARRIER EMERGES FROM THE ATTACK WITH MINOR DAMAGE. ⑥

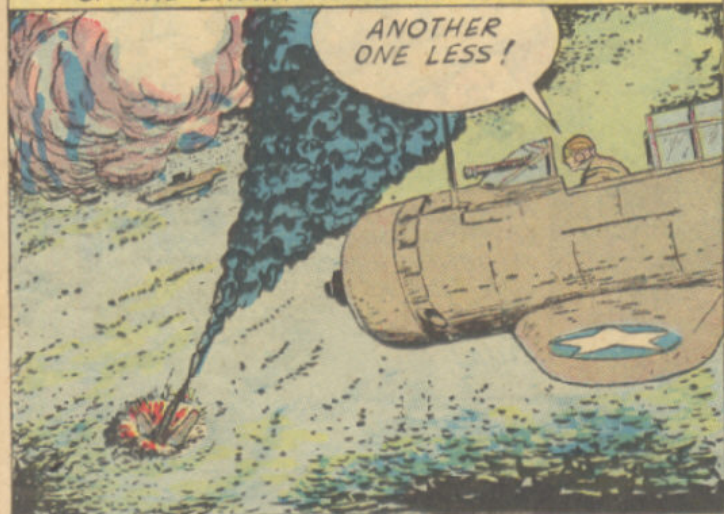


**T**WO OF THE ORIGINAL SIX JAP BOMBERS RETURN FOR ANOTHER TRY, BUT FROM A RESPECTFUL DISTANCE --



-- AND THE BOMBS EXPLODE HARMLESSLY IN THE WATER, AS THE CARRIER WHEELS --

**A** FIGHTER FROM THE CARRIER KNOCKS ONE OF THE ENEMY INTO THE SEA --



-- AND A FRIENDLY STORM CLOUD PROVIDES A HAVEN AS THE CARRIER RETURNS TO PEARL HARBOR.



**I**MPUDENT BROADCASTS FROM TOKYO HAVE ASKED: "WHERE'S THE AMERICAN NAVY?" WELL, THE JAPS IN THE MARSHALL ISLANDS COULD ANSWER THAT-- THOSE WHO SURVIVED. SO PEARL HARBOR CHEERS THE AVENGERS AS THEY STEAM INTO THE HOME PORT--

**OUR CARRIER PILOTS WERE ON TAP AT WAKE AND MARCUS, TOO-- LT. DICKINSON'S SQUADRON PLUNGES INTO THESE BATTLES IN THE NEXT BLUE BOLT**





NOW, DEAR OLD SANTA DOES LOVE CHILDREN--- BUT HIS PATIENCE REACHES A VERY LOW EBB AS HE STRUGGLES TO BRING A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO THE FEARLESS FELLERS CLUB!

BY RAY GILL AND HENRY KIEFER.

SCENE: PUDGE'S HOUSE.  
TIME: THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

SSH, NOW!  
I HOPE THE  
KIDS DON'T  
SEE US!

DON'T  
WORRY,  
DEAR--WE'D  
HEAR THEM IF  
THEY WERE  
AROUND!

THEY'RE PROBABLY  
OVER AT  
CHUCK'S!

I HOPE  
SO!

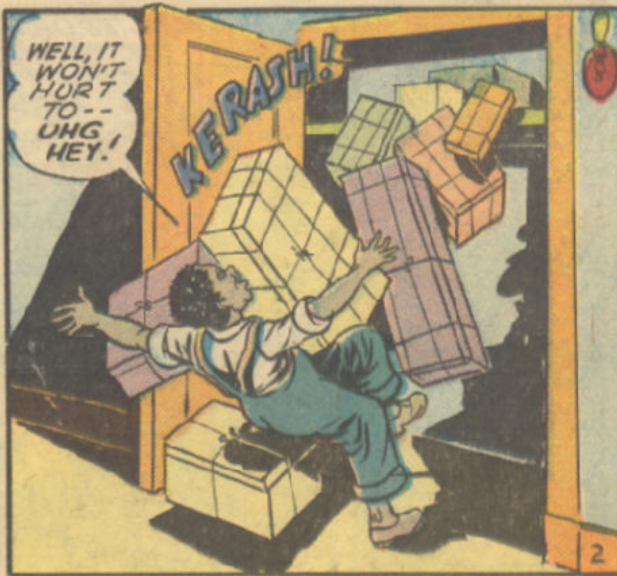
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER  
AS MR. AND MRS. CLAYTON  
PREPARE TO LEAVE AGAIN...

UH-OH!

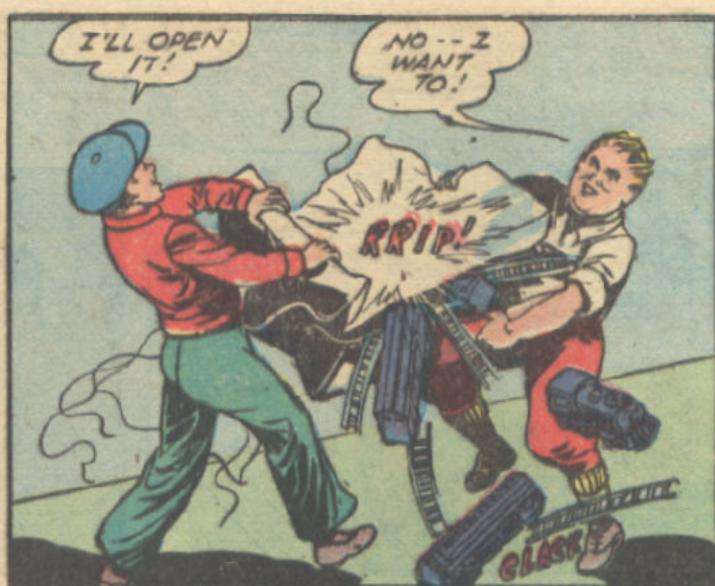
CHILDREN, YOU  
WATCH THE HOUSE  
FOR ME NOW AND  
I'LL HAVE A BIG  
SURPRISE FOR YOU  
TOMORROW!

SURE,  
MRS. CLAYTON!

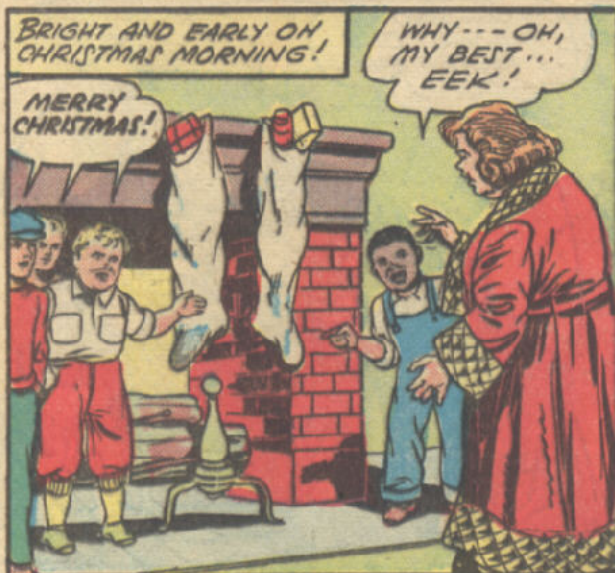




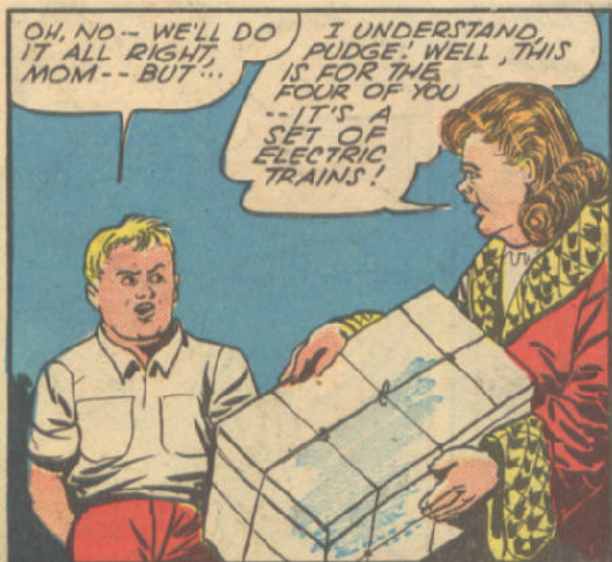














# Sergeant Spook

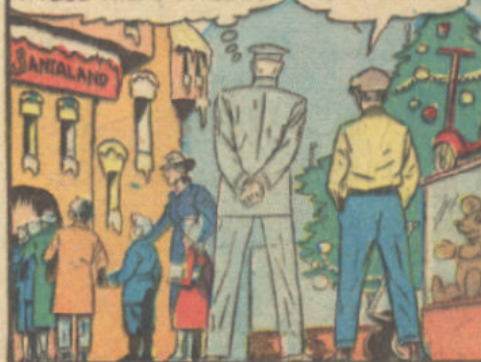


GILL  
AND JORDAN

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE TOY  
DEPARTMENT OF A LARGE STORE.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE  
THE HAPPY  
EXPRESSIONS ON  
THOSE KID'S FACES!

YOU BET...  
ESPECIALLY  
SINCE THEY'RE  
ORPHANS!



SAY... WHAT'S THIS? THOSE KIDS  
ARE DISAPPOINTED!

RIGHT!  
I'M GONNA  
HAVE A LOOK!



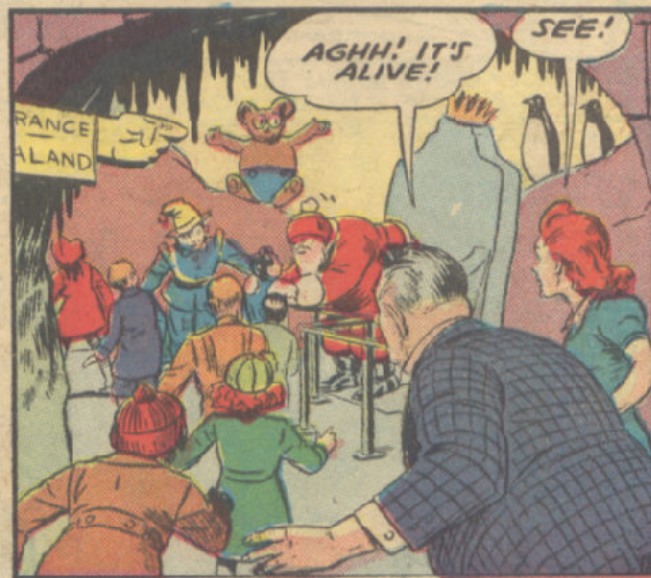
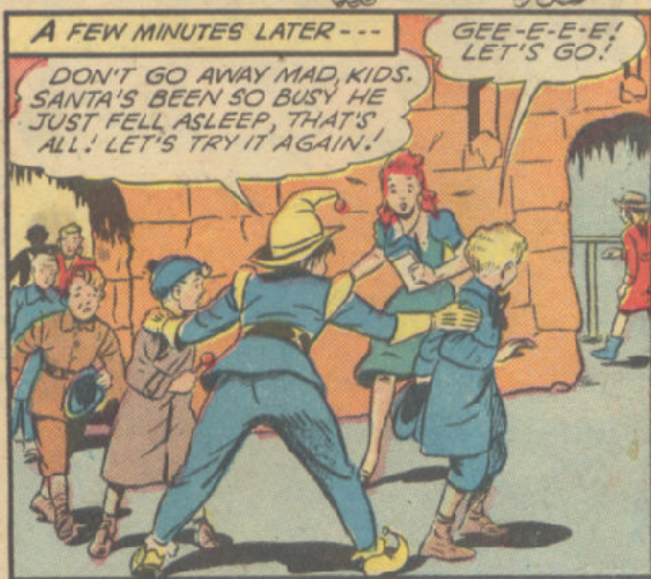
JERRY ENTERS  
SANTALAND...

WELL  
FOR!...  
SPOOK!

C'MERE QUICK! THE  
KIDS ARE BEING  
GYPPED!









WELL ... I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS COULD HAVE HAPPENED... BUT IT CERTAINLY SOLVES EVERYTHING! I MUST CALL OUR TOY BUYER RIGHT AWAY!



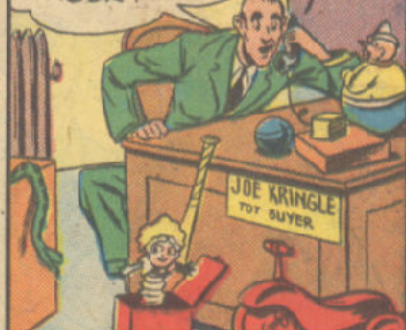
HELLO, JOE?... LISTEN... WE'VE GOT A LIVE SANTA! YOU CAN GO TO WORK RIGHT AWAY!



...I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T HIRE ONE!

I DIDN'T HIRE ONE... OUR DUMMY JUST CAME TO LIFE SOMEHOW!

I DON'T GET IT, FIGGY... BUT ANY STORE WITH A LIVE SANTA CAN GET FAST DELIVERIES... SEE YOU IN AN HOUR!



ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? JOE SAYS WE'LL GET A BIG SHIPMENT OF TOYS RIGHT AWAY!



MEANWHILE... ACROSS THE STREET IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE OF THE MART DEPARTMENT STORE...

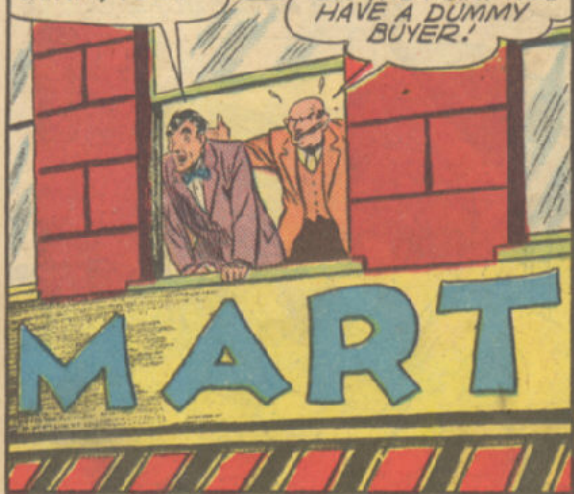


NO KIDDIN', BOSS!

MAX! LOOK! THE BAZAAR'S GETTING A BIG SHIPMENT OF TOYS!

BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY HAVE A DUMMY SANTA, TOO!

DO SOMETHING!... ANYTHING! OR THE MART WILL HAVE A DUMMY BUYER!

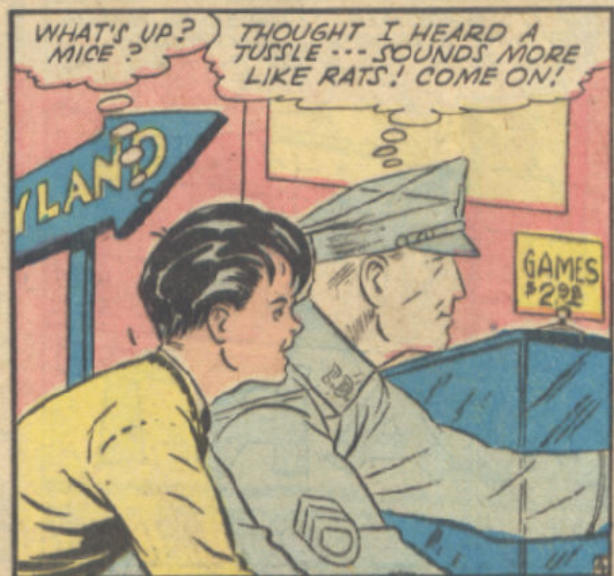
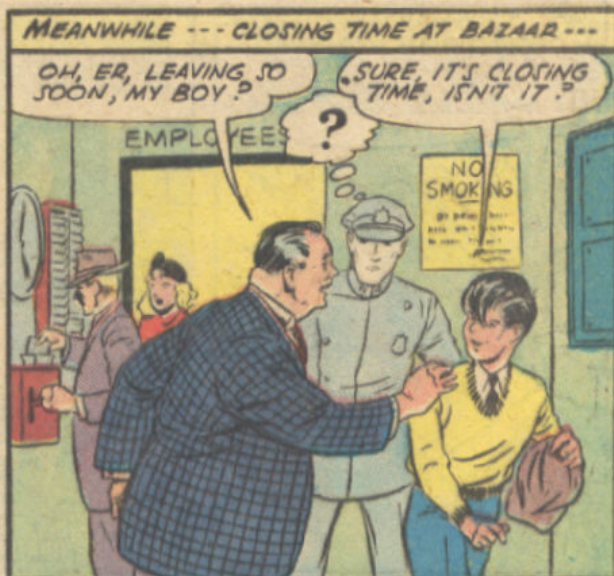


YOU MEAN I SHOULD GO OVER AND TAKE THE STUFF?

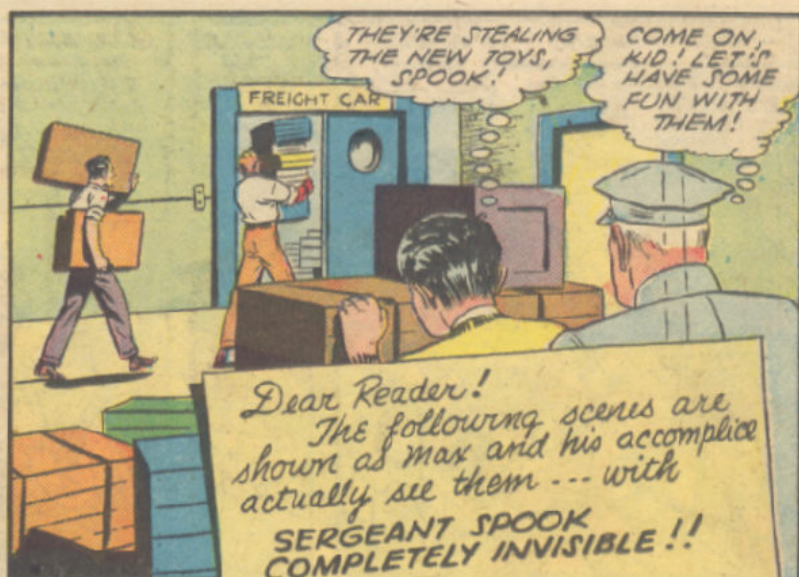
WHY NOT? LISTEN! ---







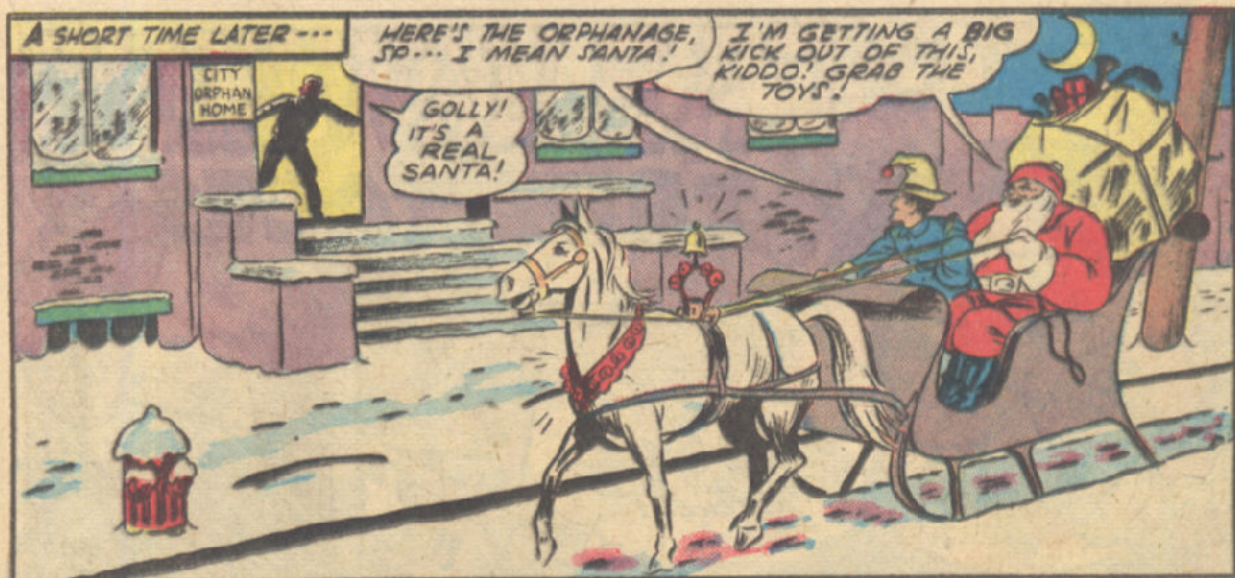






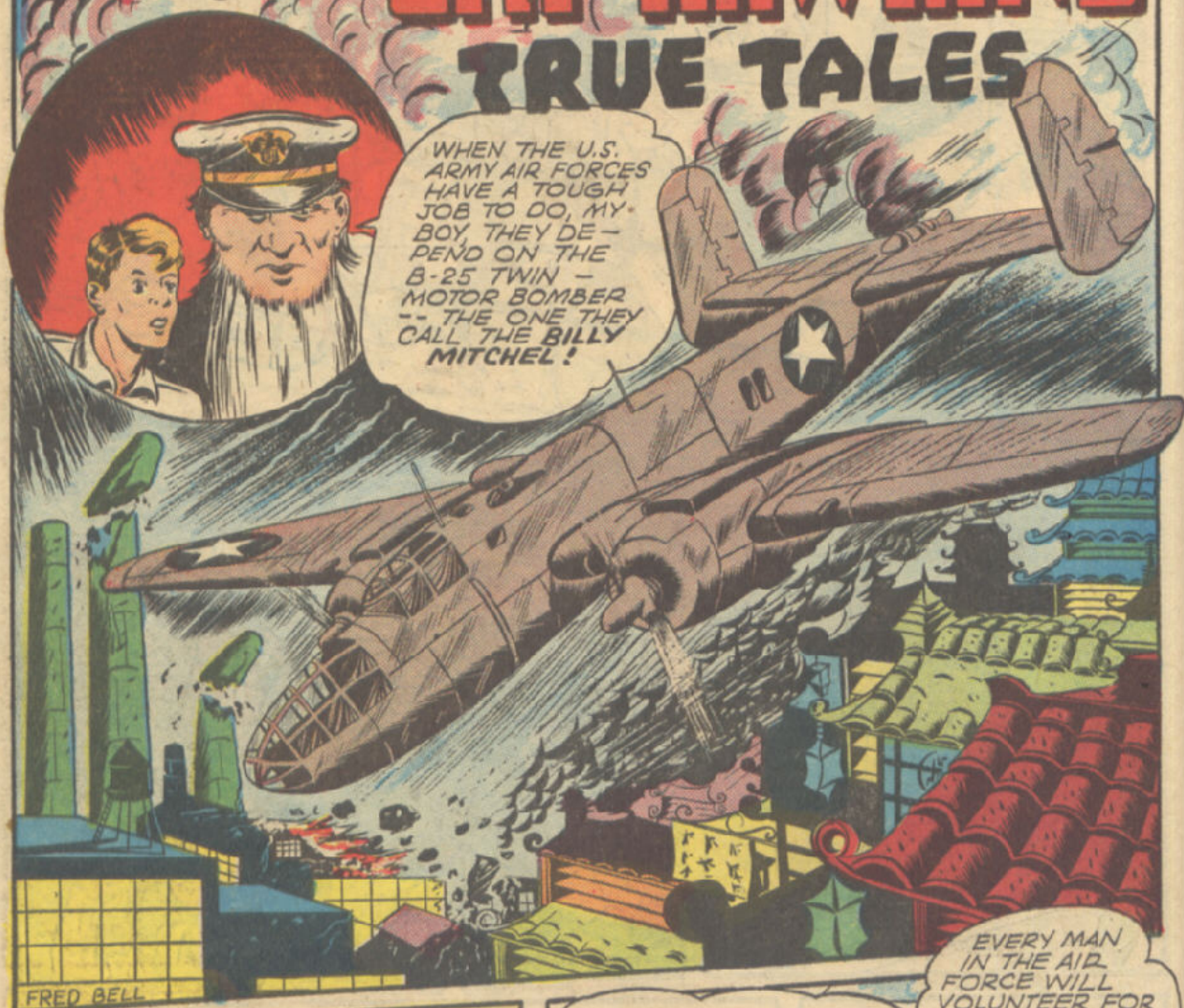








# OLD CAP HAWKINS TRUE TALES



WHEN THE U.S. ARMY AIR FORCES HAVE A TOUGH JOB TO DO, MY BOY, THEY DEPEND ON THE B-25 TWIN - MOTOR BOMBER -- THE ONE THEY CALL THE BILLY MITCHEL!

FRED BELL

JIMMY DOOLITTLE WAS GIVEN THE ASSIGNMENT TO BOMB TOKYO ---



JIMMY, YOU CAN HAVE ALL THE MEN, ALL THE PLANES, ANYTHING YOU WANT ---



EVERY MAN IN THE AIR FORCE WILL VOLUNTEER FOR THIS JOB--AS FOR PLANES, THERE'S ONLY ONE THAT CAN DO IT --- GIVE ME "MITCHELLS."





WELL, BOYS MIGHT AS WELL LET YOU IN ON THE SECRET NOW-- WE'RE DOWN HERE TO TRAIN FOR A RAID ON TOKYO!



FIRST THE ARMY FLIERS WHO HAD NO EXPERIENCE IN TAKING OFF FROM A CARRIER, HAD TO LEARN TO TAKE-OFF INSIDE 800 FEET ---



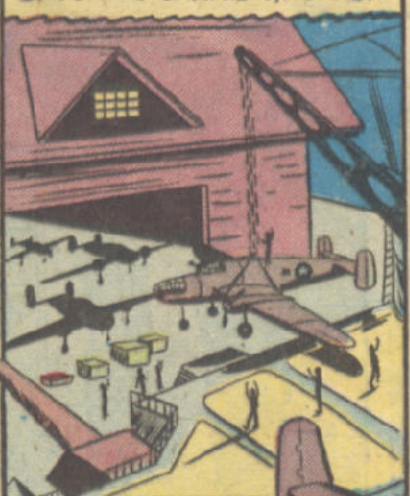
STUDYING MAPS OF JAPAN WAS ALSO PART OF THEIR TRAINING ---



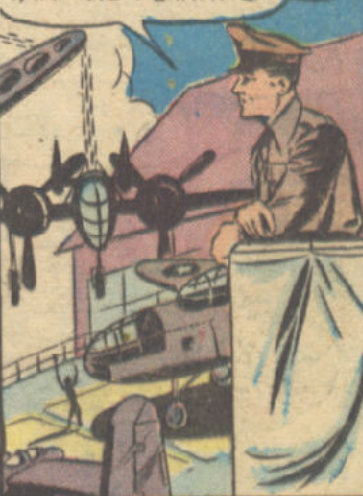
MEANWHILE EXTRA GAS TANKS WERE BEING INSTALLED FOR THE LONG HOP!



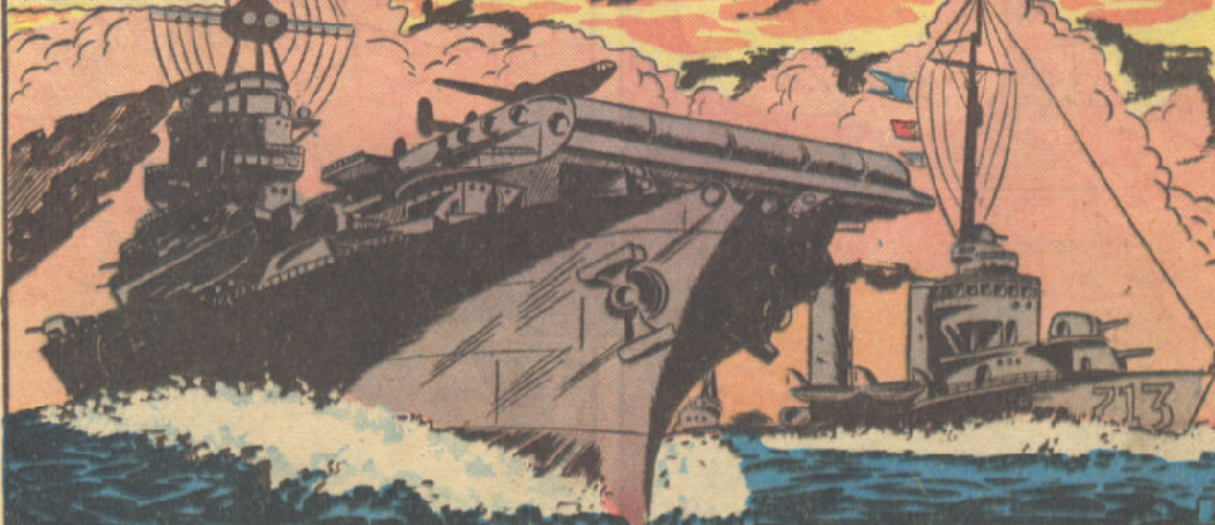
FINALLY AT A PORT, 16 MITCHELLS WERE LOADED ONTO THE CARRIER, HORNET.



GOSH-- THERE'S EVEN LESS ROOM FOR A TAKE-OFF THAN WE PLANNED!

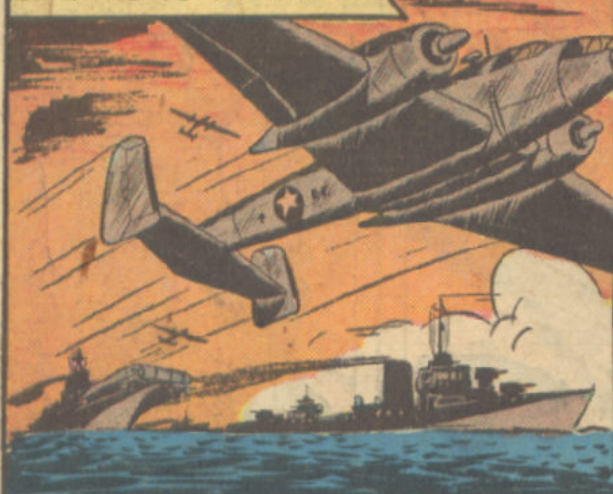


THE HORNET PUTS OUT INTO THE PACIFIC!

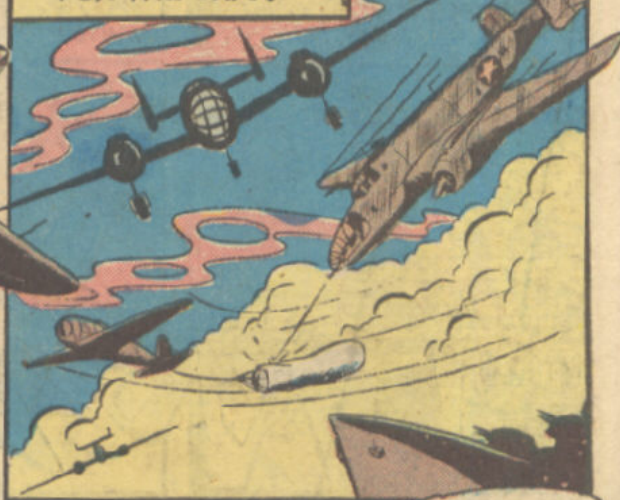




DURING THE ENTIRE TRIP, THE ARMY FLIERS CONTINUE TO TRAIN...



AND THE GUNNERS SHARPEN THEIR AIM FOR THE JAPS!



WELL, JIMMY, WE'RE 800 MILES OUT-- WE'VE DUCKED TWO OF THEIR SHIPS ALREADY, DO YOU STILL WANT TO GET WITHIN 400 MILES?

IF WE CAN, ADMIRAL --



JAPANESE TRAWLER OFF PORT BOW, SIR!



WELL, WE GOT IT!

YES, BUT THEY MIGHT'VE HAD TIME TO RADIO AHEAD-- I GUESS WE START NOW!



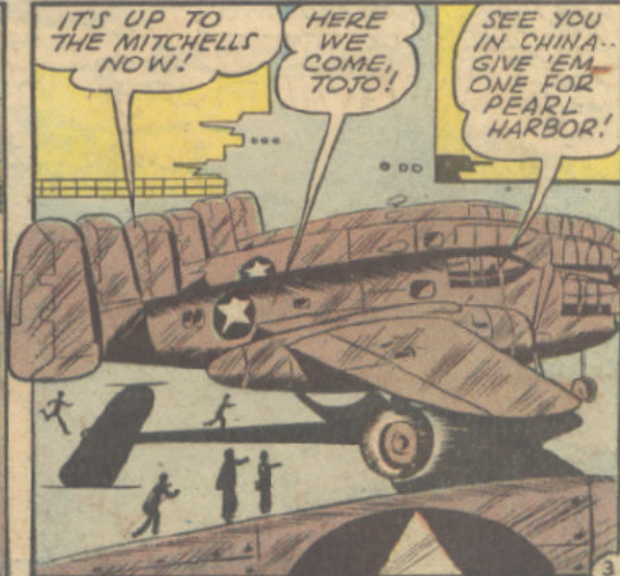
A TOUGH BREAK, BOYS -- THAT SHIP MIGHT HAVE TIPPED TOKYO OFF -- WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE! LET'S GO!



IT'S UP TO THE MITCHELLS NOW!

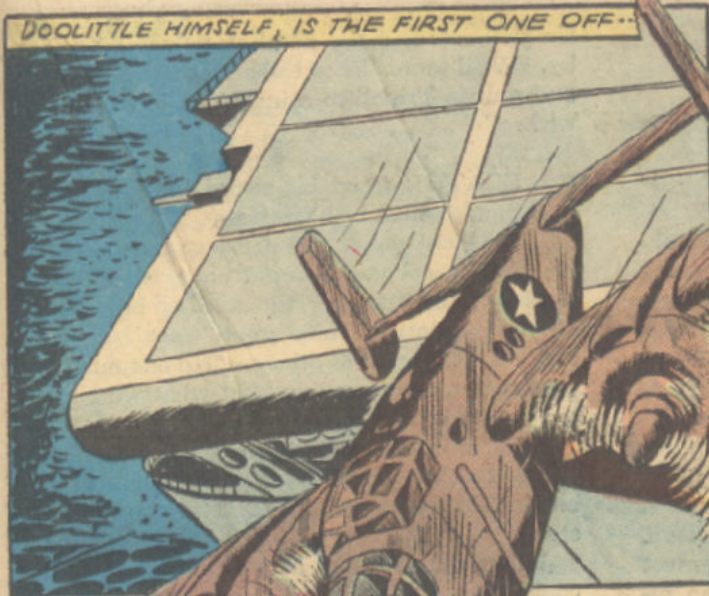
HERE WE COME, TOTO!

SEE YOU IN CHINA-- GIVE 'EM ONE FOR PEARL HARBOR!

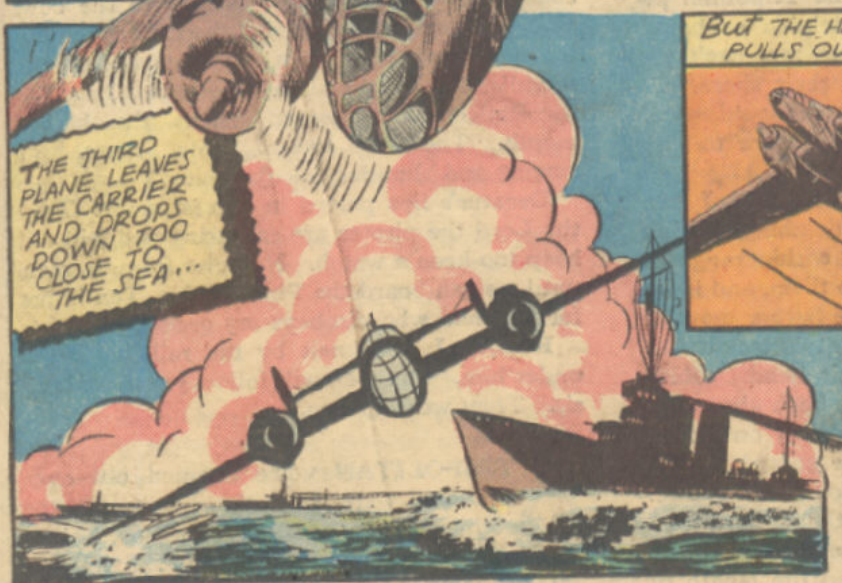




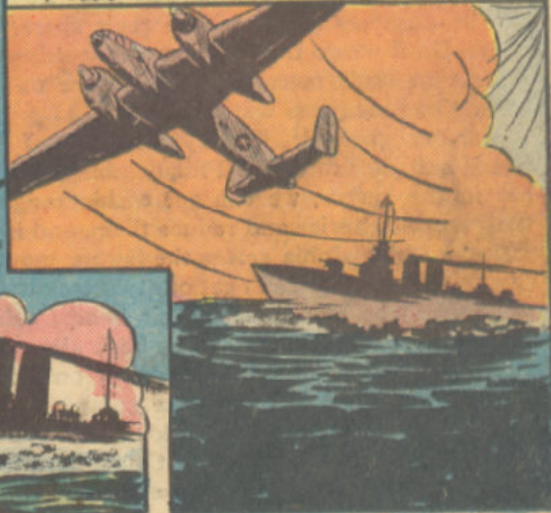
DOOLITTLE HIMSELF, IS THE FIRST ONE OFF--



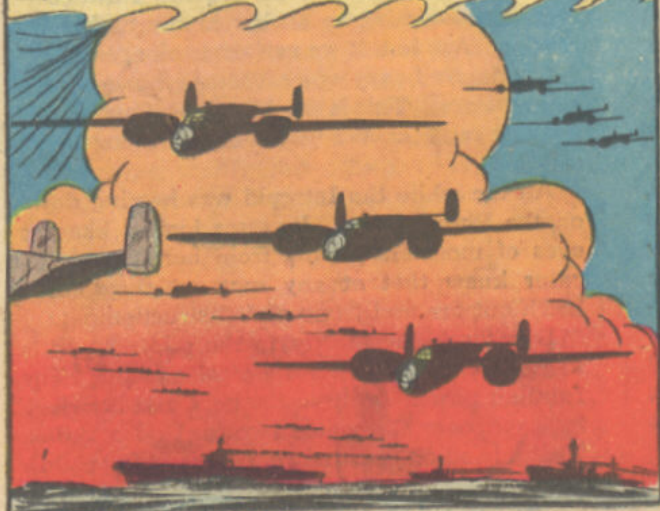
THE THIRD PLANE LEAVES THE CARRIER AND DROPS DOWN TOO CLOSE TO THE SEA...



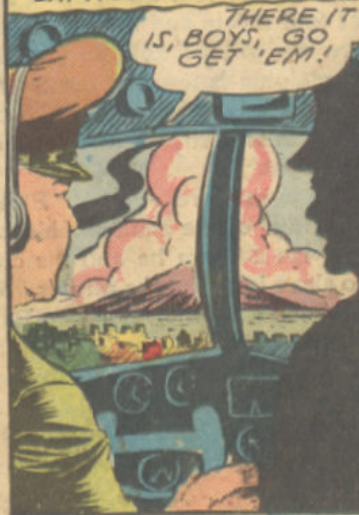
BUT THE HARDY MITCHELL BOMBER PULLS OUT --



FINALLY ALL 16 PLANES GET OFF AND HEAD FOR TOKYO --



AND, OVER THE JAPANESE CAPITAL CITY --



And EVERY-ONE, BUT PARTICULARLY THE JAPS, KNOWS WHAT OUR BOYS AND THEIR MITCHELLS DID TO TOKYO! ... BUY MORE BONDS AND STAMPS ~ ~



## FAST AWAY FROM TRIPOLI



IT WAS nearly ten o'clock on the night of February 16th, 1804.

Commodore Preble ran his bony fingers across his chin in the characteristic gesture his men knew so well. His keen eyes bored into those of the young lieutenant standing respectfully before him. "I hope you realize, Mr. Decatur, the danger involved in what you are going to do tonight?"

Young Stephen Decatur's dark eyes gleamed in the moonlight radiance of the Mediterranean. His dark hair shone handsomely. "Danger must not stop us, sir. As long as the Tripolitan pirates keep our captured 'Philadelphia' anchored across the mouth of the harbor, you can't get our fleet into range to reduce their shore batteries. Until we do that, our merchant ships will remain at their mercy and will have to pay tribute to pass these waters."

Decatur grinned. "If my men and I can board and set fire to the Philadelphia and sink her in the harbor, we can get within range of their shore batteries and reduce them, and if we sink the Philadelphia across the harbor mouths, the Tripolitan brigs can't get out to attack us."

Commodore Preble shook his head. "Rare danger, lad! You'll never come back alive, you and your men! The 'Mastico' has only four guns. You will never get close enough to the Philadelphia to board her, let alone set her afire. Why not take your own ship, the 'Enterprise'? She is a stout fighter with twelve guns."

Decatur smiled as he glanced the length of his ship, captured recently from the Tripolitans themselves. "She has only four guns, that's true, but she also has four masts and Mediterranean rigging. I figure we will be able to get very close to the Philadelphia before the pirates will know we are not friends, but enemies. And this is no longer the 'Mastico,' sir. We have christened her the 'Intrepid.'"

The lieutenant's eyes were eager. "Please, sir, Captain Bainbridge of the Philadelphia was my friend. Since his capture he and his crew have been put to slave labor by the pirates. We must reduce Tripoli and free Captain Bainbridge and his crew. Sinking the Philadelphia across the harbor mouth will help us to do that."

Commodore Preble smiled as he held out his hand. "If you succeed, my boy, remember that the Constitution, three brigs, three schooners,

six gunboats and two bomb vessels will be close by. We'll soon silence the pirate shore batteries and reduce Tripoli to ruins. You have my best wishes."

DECATUR freed his sword in its scabbard and looked to his pistols. Then he strode silently down the deck, giving orders to his men to get the Intrepid under way toward the harbor of Tripoli. "Short sails," he whispered to the mate. "Keep your heads below the rail," he whispered to others. "No one must suspect that we are anything but what we seem—a pirate brig limping home to roost."

He grinned at a stalwart figure near the port rail. "Reuben James," he said, "you're always on the bow when we attack. Never toward the stern!"

James sounded like a schoolboy caught in a cookie jar. "Fighting comes first to the bow, sir." His eager eyes scanned the lazy sea in the brilliant moonlight. His lips moved almost soundlessly. "We're almost there, sir. I can see the Philadelphia moored across the harbor mouth. There are lots of lights. I can hear singing and shouting and laughing."

Decatur's lips parted in a brief smile. "Pray the Lord the pirates are carousing and will not keep too keen a watch. No noise from us, men, until we can board the Philadelphia. Ten lashes for the man who disobeys my orders."

Reuben James knelt by the rail, his sword under him. "The men will follow you anywhere, sir. They worship you."

A TRIPOLITAN voice boomed out over the still water from the direction of the Philadelphia, bristling with guns: "Ahoy, there! Whither away?"

Decatur dashed to the side of the Maltese pilot of the Intrepid. "Call back to him, Catalano, and tell him that we are the 'Mastico'—four guns—aiming to anchor in the harbor for repairs. Ask him if we can moor alongside."

Catalano's heavy voice boomed out over the calm waters: "This is the Mastico—four guns—needing repairs. We would like to moor alongside!"

All the while the Intrepid was bearing down on the Philadelphia. Its guns looked like the eyes of monsters glaring from her sides. Decatur knew that at any moment they might belch out fire and flame and destruction.

Decatur barked softly to the pilot: "A little to port, Catalano! Ease her alongside." The Intrepid turned easily to the port, and her sleek hull slid over the water like lard on a skillet. The only sound was the roisterous, noisy bellow



of singing below decks on the Philadelphia, where the unsuspecting pirates were celebrating.

The hulls touched. A soft, thudding bump. A Tripolitan voice cursed roundly by his ship's port rail and his warning bellow echoed over the waves. "Mastico! No! It is manned by American dogs! Awake! Awake! Awake! We're being boarded!"

His voice died in his throat as Stephen Decatur leaped across the rails and fired his pistol. His stalwart figure dominated both ships and he roared at his men. "Board her, men! No quarter asked or given! Board her!"

Decatur shouted at his men: "James, you and your men follow me! The others will set their combustibles! On my signal you will apply your torches! I'll give you twenty minutes!"

The pirate crew came swarming up from below decks to see what was going on. Decatur and Reuben James and the other Americans met them at the hatchway and knocked and kicked them into the sea over the port rail. Few shots were fired but they could hear a startled yelling begin on shore and in the sea where they had kicked the drunken pirate crew of the Philadelphia.

At Decatur's orders other American tars raced below and set combustibles in the famous old ship's hold. In ten minutes they reported back to the lieutenant: "All combustibles are ready to fire, sir."

Decatur's keen eyes swept toward the shore, where frenzied activity was springing up around the shore batteries. He shouted at his men: "Apply the torches and get back to the Intrepid!"

Reuben James came running up. "There's a light flashing from the shore batteries, sir! Some sort of a signal. Those pirates probably suspect something is wrong. We'll soon have shot raining on us from a hundred cannon."

A livid glare of flame gushed from the forward cabin as a sailor applied a torch to oil-soaked bedding. The wheelhouse flared next and then the forward hatch belched a yellow pillar of fire and smoke fifty feet high.

The lieutenant roared: "Back to the Intrepid!" He leaped to the rail and then across the deck of the Intrepid. His men followed suit, cutting the temporary lashings with their whistling cutlasses.

Decatur roared at Catalano, "Fast away!" The mate yelled, "Heavy jib, there! The shore batteries are opening up!"

**T**HE lieutenant's eyes gleamed as cannon roared from the shore. They were clear of the Philadelphia now, and they stood out in

bold relief against the flaming hulk of the bigger ship. The pirates had a clear view of them now. But Decatur did not care. He ordered his men to fire a broadside into the flaming Philadelphia.

The Intrepid's brace of starboard guns roared, with a flash of flame and the Philadelphia sagged amidships as the heavy balls tore into her burning timbers. The Philadelphia, once a proud vessel of the United States Navy, listed badly to port, flames cooking the sea as she started to settle, and with a great cloud of steam issuing from her, she settled slowly. She wobbled then, from bow to stern, and almost disappeared from sight, only the tip of her mainmast sticking up from the surface of the sea.

Now the pirate brigs locked in the harbor by the sunken Philadelphia could not pursue the Intrepid, though they could see her plainly and they cut loose with all their guns. But the Intrepid was now racing under full sail. The pirate fleet could not follow her, and the shore batteries were soon out of effective range.

**L**IEUTENANT Stephen Decatur and the Enterprise rejoined Commodore Preble and the remainder of the U. S. fleet, with the assurance that Tripoli was now wide open for attack, and the pirate fleet was bottled up in the harbor. Now Captain Bainbridge and his men could be freed. And in the affair Lieutenant Decatur did not lose a man out of a crew of eighty-five, and only one man was wounded.

**T**HE flagship Constitution was gay with flags. Tripoli had fallen. Captain Bainbridge and his crew had been rescued from the pirates, and pirate strength in the Mediterranean had been broken forever. No longer would American merchant ships have to pay tribute to ply those waters in commerce.

On the deck a band played. The young lieutenant, Stephen Decatur, stood handsomely at attention while his commander read from a paper bedecked with ribbons and gold seal:

"For bravery and courage beyond the call of duty and for his exploits in bringing about the fall of Tripoli, Lieutenant Stephen Decatur is hereby commissioned a Captain in the United States Navy."

(Signed) Thomas Jefferson,

President of the United States.

Sources:

Larrend's History of the United States  
Dictionary of American Biographies.

THE END.



# EDISON BELL

WELL, HELLO -- I CAN'T REFUSE SUCH A GOOD CAUSE, EDDIE -- HERE, HOLD THESE BUNDLES!

GIVE YOUR DOUGH FOR THE U.S.O

EDDIE AND JERRY ARE TAKING UP A COLLECTION FOR A CHRISTMAS PARTY TO BE GIVEN THE SOLDIERS FROM A NEAR-BY CAMP -- ALL THE KIDS IN TOWN ARE HELPING, AND THERE IS A WAR BOND PRIZE TO THE BOY WHO CAN COLLECT THE GREATEST AMOUNT! EDDIE AND JERRY ARE HARD AT WORK

By *Harold Lloyd*  
HAROLD LLOYD

HERE'S A TEN SPOT AND, THERE'S ANOTHER JUST LIKE IT, IF YOU BOYS FEEL LIKE EARNING IT!

GOSH -- THANKS! SURE, WE'LL WORK! WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?

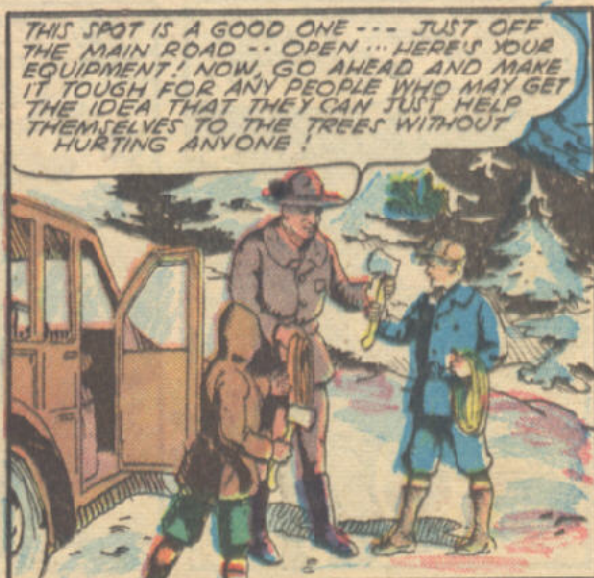
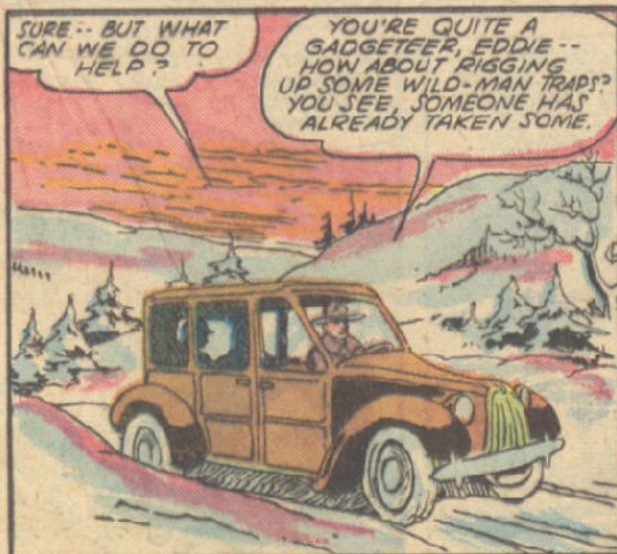
HOP IN -- I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY UP!

SURE THING! COME ON, JERRY!

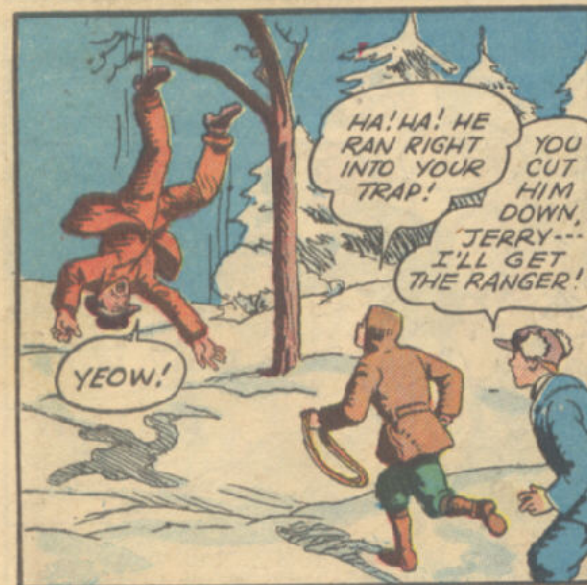
NOW -- BECAUSE OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE SHORTAGE, I EXPECT THAT A LOT OF NORMALLY PATRIOTIC PEOPLE WILL BE CUTTING DOWN WILD FIRS -- I WANT YOU BOYS TO HELP ME TO STOP THEM!



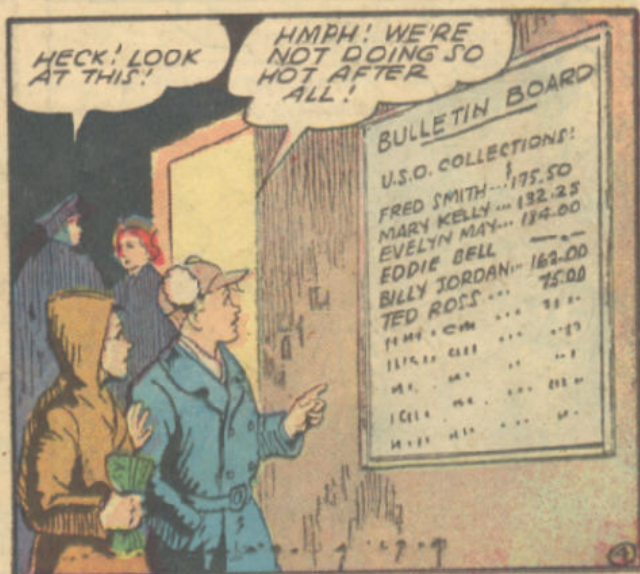
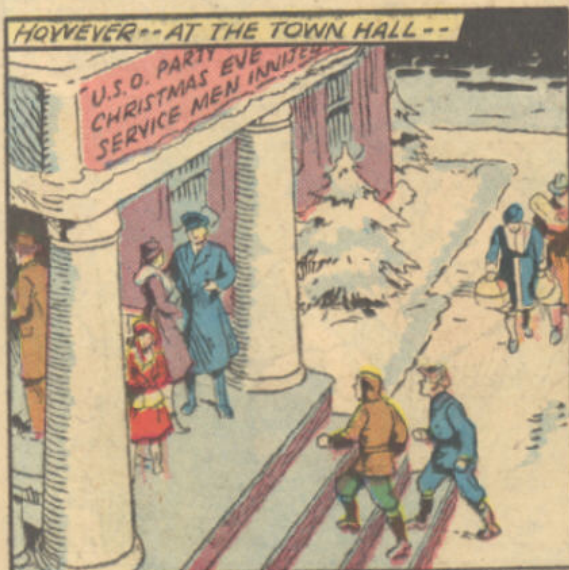
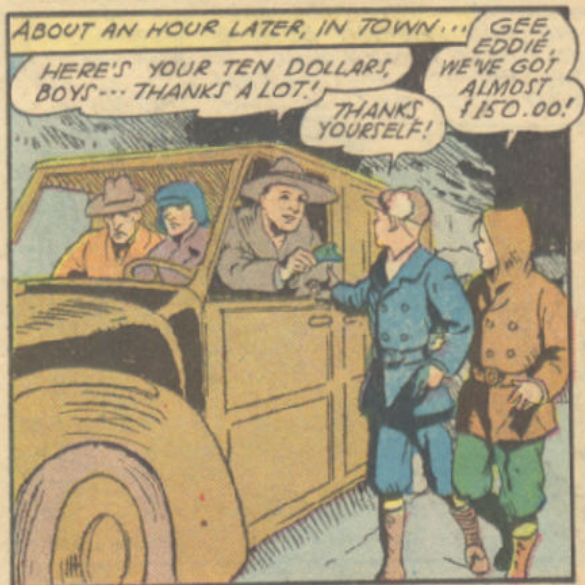
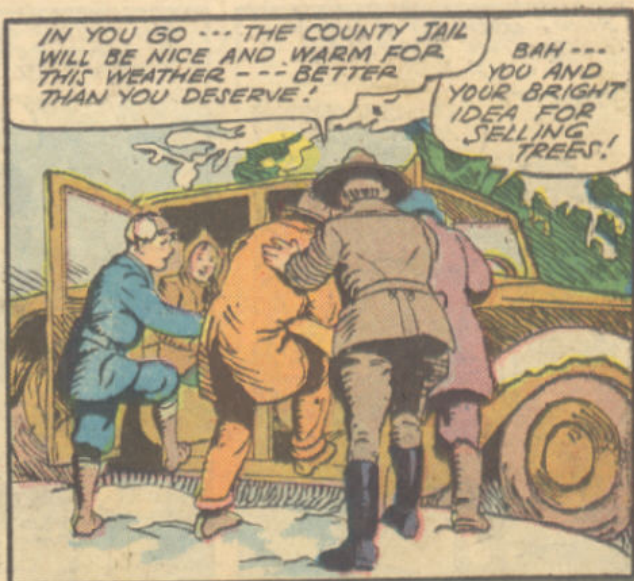




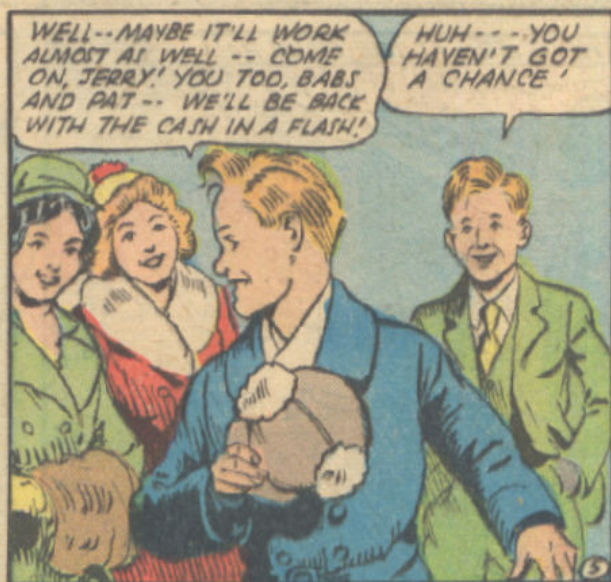




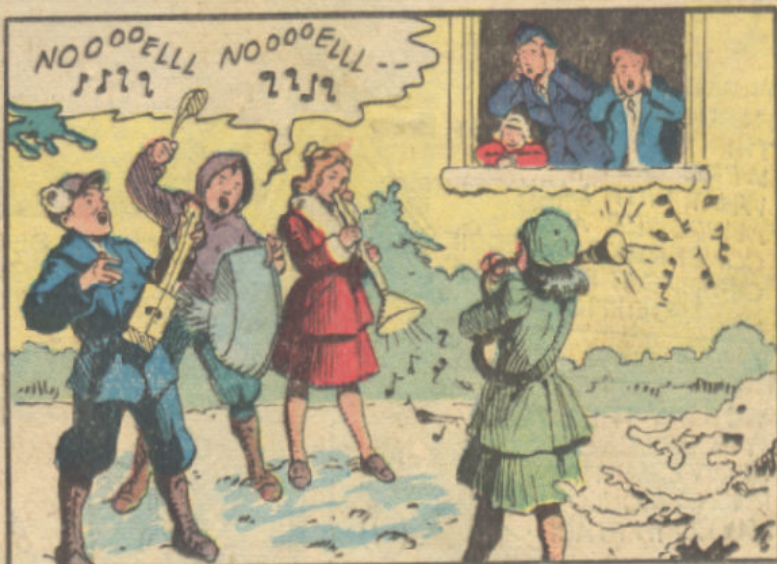
















# VICTORY XMAS TREE

Ray Gill

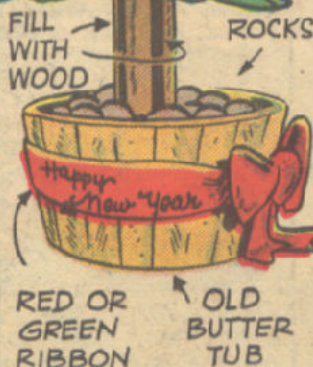
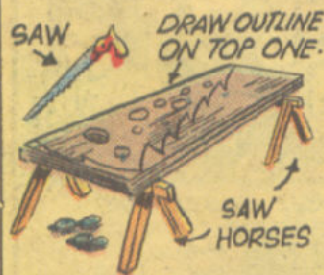
AS YOU PROBABLY KNOW... XMAS TREES WILL BE EVEN HARDER TO GET THIS YEAR THAN THEY WERE LAST YEAR. WHAT WITH LACK OF MANPOWER AND CONSERVATION, EDDIE OFFERS THIS UNIQUE SOLUTION...

The VICTORY TREE IS CONSTRUCTED OUT OF WIDE SECTIONS OF PLYWOOD, BEAVERBOARD OR ANY OTHER HANDY, SUITABLE MATERIAL. PAINT THE TREE GREEN... THE TRUNK BROWN... AND DECORATE IT AS YOU WOULD ANY XMAS TREE!

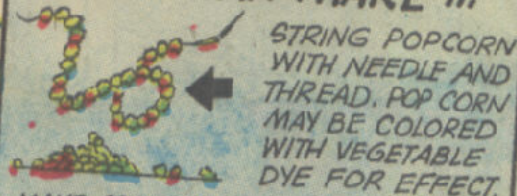
A BEAUTIFUL, WINTERY EFFECT CAN BE GAINED BY GLUING WADS OF COTTON TO ALL TOP SURFACES...

VICTORY TREE TRUNK IS FOUR LENGTHS OF HEAVY QUARTER-ROUND MOULDING NAILED IN PLACE.

CUT FOUR - SECTIONS OF VICTORY TREE AT SAME TIME WITH JIG OR SCROLL SAW -



## SUBSTITUTE ORNAMENTS YOU CAN MAKE...



MAKE SPARKLING BALLS OUT OF CELLOPHANE SODA STRAWS. TIE IN CENTER.



Merry Xmas



# BLUE BOLT

## THE AMERICAN



TRAPPED BY THE NAZIS ON CRETE! SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY THE ENEMY, BLUE BOLT DARES TO ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE --- HIS CHANCES, ONE IN A THOUSAND ...

by  
DAN  
BARRY  
and  
JOHN GIUNTA

STORY BY  
GEORGE KAPITAN

BLUE BOLT, SHOT DOWN OVER CRETE, HAS JOINED FORCES WITH THE BRITISH AND GREEK GUERRILLAS ...

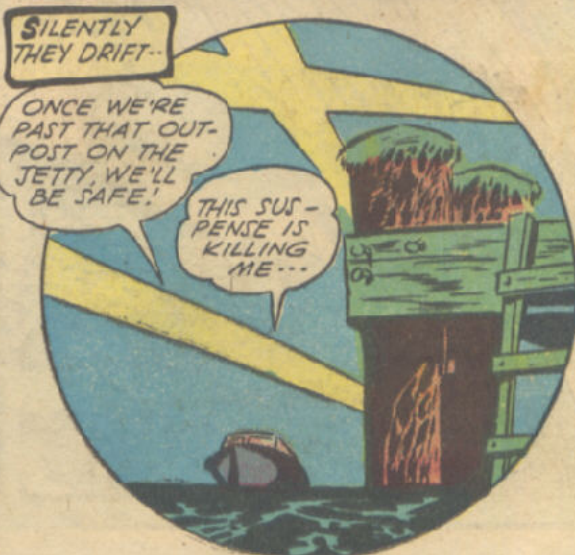
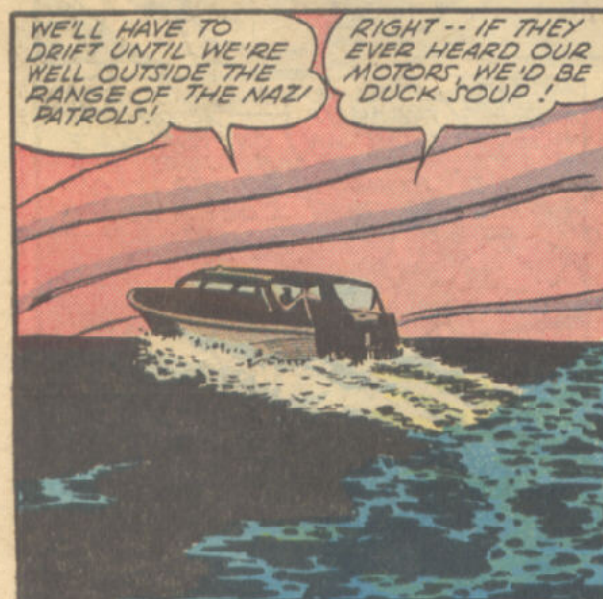
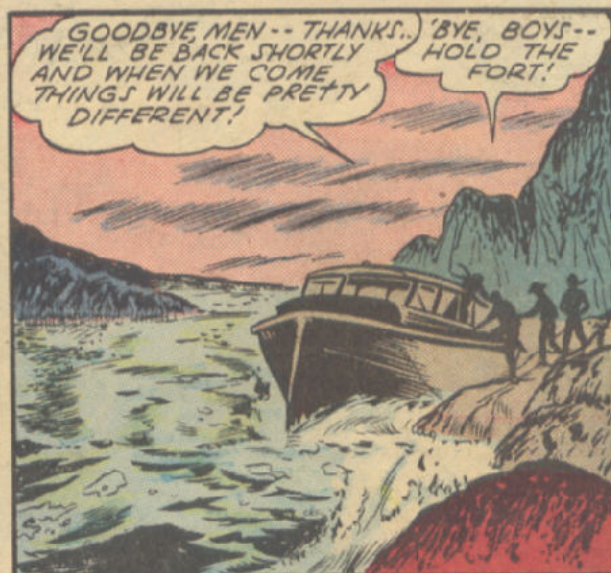
SAY! THAT'S GREAT NEWS!

SO ... THE ALLIED INVASION IS WELL UNDER WAY! THAT WAS PRETTY FAST WORK!

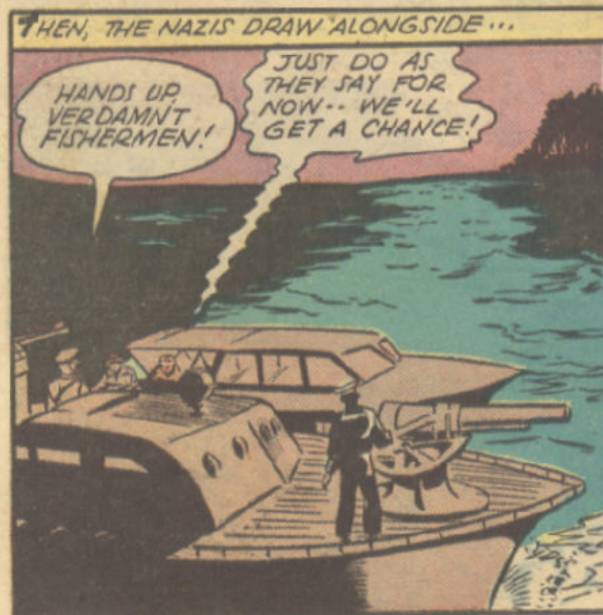
AND LATER ... YOU KNOW, BLUE, WITH ALL THE ACTION GOING ON EVERY PLACE BUT HERE, I'M ALL FOR IT! CAN I GET A BOAT?



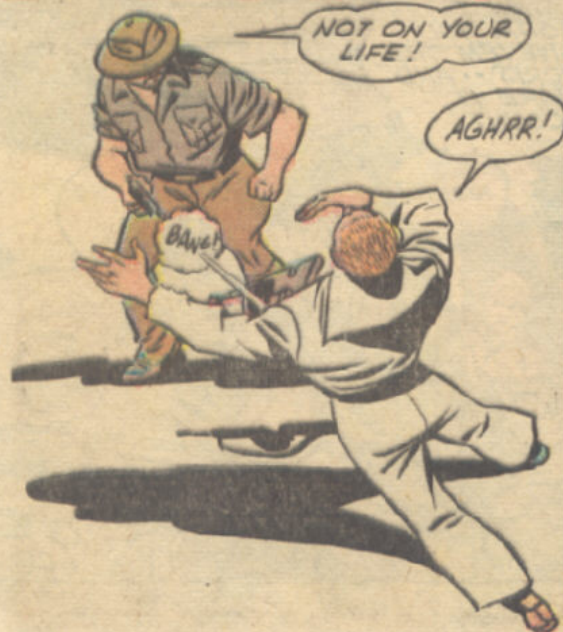




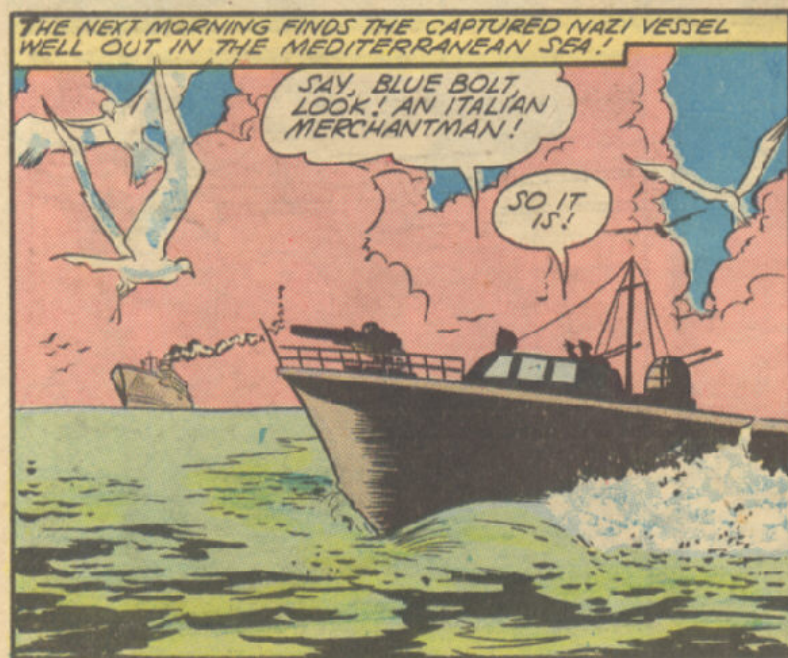
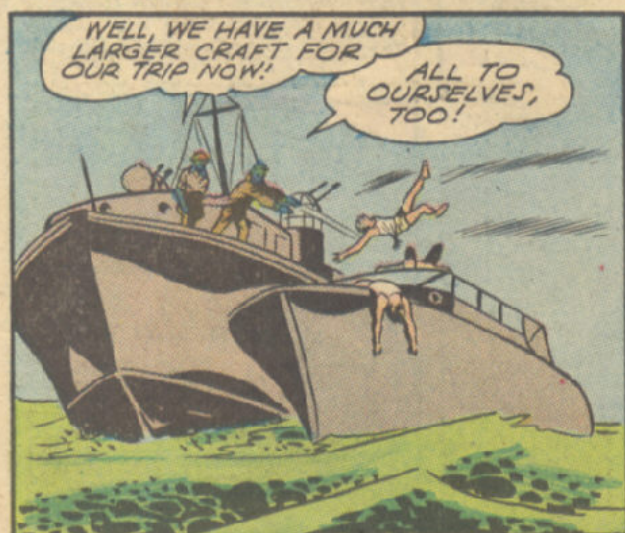














BLUE BOLT MANEUVERS THE PATROL BOAT  
ALONGSIDE THE LARGER  
SHIP!

STAND BY FOR  
A BOARDING  
PARTY!

THOSE INSOLENT NAZIS--  
ALWAYS GIVING ORDERS!  
BUT, VA NOBLI, I'LL HAVE  
TO OBEY-- LOWER A  
LADDER!

YES, SIR!

ON THE  
BRIDGE...

SO FAR, SO GOOD!

VIVA IL DUCE!  
WHAT IS IT YOU  
WANT?

HEIL HITLER!  
YOU MUST CHANGE  
YOUR COURSE AT  
ONCE-- SOUTH BY  
SOUTH-EAST!

BUT-- THAT WILL  
TAKE MY SHIP  
ALONG THE ALLIED-  
HELD COAST!  
I CANNOT DO  
IT!

IDIOT! THE  
BRITISH SUBMAR-  
INES LIE DEAD  
AHEAD! DO AS  
I SAY! LET ME  
SEE YOUR  
MANIFEST!

WATCH YOUR  
STEP, BLUE  
BOLT!

MANAGA! SACRE  
CRIPS!-- ALWAYS  
IT IS THE NAZIS  
BOSSING US!

I COULD ALMOST  
WISH TO BE HIT BY  
THOSE BRITISH  
SUBMARINES!

HERE ARE MY  
PAPERS! IS THERE  
ANYTHING ELSE?

HMM--  
MUNITIONS!



**THEN..**

CAPTAIN,  
WHAT IS THAT  
HANGING  
FROM YOUR  
TUNIC? IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE...



OH, GOSH--  
MY DOG-  
TAG.

YOU  
ARE NOT  
GERMANS!  
YOU'RE...



AMERICAN AND  
BRITISH---RIGHT!

YUGHHH!

**BAP!**



YOU WILL KEEP  
THIS BOAT HEADED  
DUE SOUTH!

NOW CAPTAIN,  
ASSEMBLE  
YOUR CREW  
ON THE FORWARD  
DECK, PRONTO!

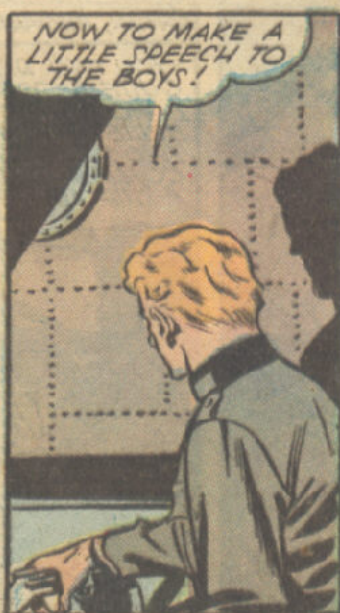


THERE...MY  
CREW IS ON  
DECK AS YOU  
ORDERED!

GOOD...



NOW TO MAKE A  
LITTLE SPEECH TO  
THE BOYS!



I WOULD RATHER BRING YOU  
FELLOWS IN AS PRISONERS, THAN  
CORPSES---SO BEHAVE AND  
YOU'LL  
STAY  
HEALTHY!





YATES, YOU'D BETTER  
GET A RADIO MESSAGE  
OFF TO THE ALLIED  
NAVAL FORCE!

THE RADIO  
ROOM IS  
THIS WAY.

HERE, BLUE BOLT!  
THE OPERATOR IS  
OBLIVIOUS OF  
WHAT'S BEEN  
GOING ON!

NOW HE'S  
A COMPLETE  
BLANK!

UHHH!

YATES IMMEDIATELY PUTS  
THROUGH HIS MESSAGE...

ITALIAN MERCHANTMAN  
COMMANDEERED... RUSH  
ESCORT TO FOLLOWING  
LOCATION...

THEY'RE ON THE  
WAY, BLUE BOLT--  
ANYTHING ELSE?

SWELL!

OOH, MAMMA  
MIO-- I WISH  
MYSELF RID OF  
NAZIS ONCE  
TOO OFTEN!

LOOK-- HERE COMES  
OUR ESCORT--  
HEY! IT'S AN  
AMERICAN  
DESTROYER!  
OH, HOME  
SWEET  
HOME!

IT WILL  
BE A RELIEF  
TO TURN THIS  
SHIP OVER TO  
THEIR PRIZE  
CREW!

LATER, ABOARD THE DESTROYER...

YOU TWO DID  
QUITE A JOB--  
I WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE THAT  
TWO MEN COULD  
COMMANDEER  
A SHIP ALONE!

THE CREDIT  
GOES TO  
BLUE BOLT,  
I THINK!

AW-- I  
WAS JUST IN  
A TERRIFIC  
HURRY TO  
GET BACK  
INTO THIS  
SCRAP BEFORE  
IT'S OVER!



# STAMP COLLECTING

By Eugene L. Pollock

## STAMPS HONOR SOVIET HEROES

The Soviet Government has issued the greatest and most unusual set of commemorative postage stamps of the war. Five heroes, one of them an eighteen-year-old girl, are honored for their magnificent deeds of heroism in the war against the Nazi invaders.



The Cossacks Cut Down the Nazis

One stamp shows the Cossack cavalry of Major General Dovator riding at top speed with each man holding a naked sword and shouting "Death to the German invaders." At the time of his thrilling exploit, which this stamp honors, Dovator was a colonel who led three thousand cavalymen on a raid behind the enemy's lines. They killed more than twenty-five hundred Nazis, captured fifteen hundred automatic guns and rifles, several hundred horses, and important military records. The brave colonel, leading his heroic soldiers, destroyed the camps of two German regiments, as well as tanks, armored cars, trucks, machine guns and ammunition dumps. For this splendid accomplishment Dovator was raised to the rank of Major General. However, he only enjoyed his honors for a short time, as he was killed in action a few months later.

Shura Chekalin was a sixteen-year-old schoolboy who with his father joined a guerrilla band behind the German lines. The stamps depict young Shura on the steps of a hut about to throw a hand grenade at a group of Nazis at the door. One day the boy was overtaken by ten German soldiers in the middle of a forest. Showing no fear, he killed six with a hand grenade, shot three with his rifle and watched the last man take to his heels in terror from the one-man army. That night, while Shura slept at the home of his grandmother, a dozen Nazi soldiers, on the lookout for him, entered the house. Roused by the noise, he threw a grenade at the enemy patrol. It failed to explode, and Shura was taken prisoner. Before he gave up his life to a firing squad the boy was repeatedly stabbed in the legs with Nazi bayonets. The Germans ordered him to write, "This is the end that awaits every partisan (guerrilla)." Defiant Shura wrote, "We shall wipe away from the earth the fascist vermin."



Shura Blasts the Germans

### SUPER-WONDER PACKET OFFERED

Containing stamps from AFGHANISTAN (oblong), COSTA RICA (triangle), SAAR (colliery), CEYLON (harbor), IRAQ (late king), MANCHUKUO (sentry), HONDURAS (island). This entire packet for only 3c to approval applicants.

KENT STAMP CO., G.P.O. Box 87(2), Brooklyn, N.Y.

### APPROVAL APPLICANTS

The advertiser on these pages are making special offers to attract new regular buyers for their stamps. Along with the advertised stamps you will receive other stamps "on approval." These remain the property of the stamp dealer until you buy all or any you choose. The unapproved stamps, or the money for them, must be returned within ten days after receipt. Failure to do so may be a violation of the law.

### FIND STAMPS WORTH FORTUNES!

SIX BIG ITEMS! (1) "Queer Countries" Packet: Djibouti, Gwelfer, etc. (2) Packet scarce Russia: antelope, kangaroo, etc. (3) Package stamp hinges: 30 dir. stamps from Dutch India, Siam, Philippines, etc. (4) Illustrated, 28-page booklet—tells where to look for, and sell, stamps worth up to \$10,000 apiece! EVERYTHING FOR ONLY 8c TO APPROVAL APPLICANTS!

WORLD-WIDE STAMP CO. Dept. 706-A CAMDEN, NEW YORK

We'll be glad to help you with your stamp problems. Write to Eugene L. Pollock, Novelty Press, Inc., 292 Madison Ave., New York City.

## RARE AFGHANISTAN

Everyone wants stamps from Afghanistan—the hardest set of all countries to get stamps from! We'll send a large size, RARE unused AFGHANISTAN stamp showing the famous KABUL MOSQUE, a very old classical, large size TASMANIA pictorial issue, unused ANDORRA Compost-Artis (World's Smallest Republic), a RARE imperforate unused old NINETEENTH CENTURY SAMOS stamp catalog, value 50c; a large picturesque AFRICAN RAILROAD issue, NEW ZEALAND "state bird" stamp, four KING GEORGE issues, 10 FRANC Belgian, Swiss scenes, China "George Washington" and 100 other fine different stamps for only 10c to approval applicants. FREE 1942 STYLE STAMP PERFORATION RULE and MILLIMETER MEASURE INCLUDED! ONLY ONE ORDER PER PERSON.

WM. PENN STAMP CO., P. O. BOX 303, PHILA., PA.

## GREAT \$4.00 FOR 5c OFFER!

(1) Big collection of 122 all different genuine stamps, from Africa, South America, South Sea Islands, etc. Includes a few commemoratives and animal stamps; many others. (2) 2 scarce unused United States cat. price 20c. (3) Fine packet 25 dir. British Colonies—Charkhar, Jamaica, Johore, etc. (4) U. S. \$4.00 and \$3.00 high values. Total catalog price over \$4.00! Everything for only 5c to approval applicants! Big lists of other bargains free.

MYSTIC STAMP CO., Dept. 5-A, CAMDEN, N. Y.

## 55 DIFFERENT U.S. 5c

INCREASINGLY ADAMANTLY PRESENTED! Includes a few commemoratives, 1942 CENTURY, COMMEMORATIVES, coils, revenues, etc. to applicants for our BARGAIN APPROVALS, FREE LISTS included.

W.C. BOOKMAN, Box 148E, Maplewood, N. J.



### PONY EXPRESS SET

Few collectors have ever seen these rare U. S. 5c locals issued by Wells, Fargo & Co. in 1861. Since originals are practically unobtainable, we will send a few in facsimile reproductions to approval applicants who include 4c (four cents) postage.

R. D. ROBERTS & CO., 512 Shearer Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

## WOW! \$10.00 WORTH OF FUN FOR 10c

500 Foreign Stamps, unsorted and unpecked (mostly on bits of paper). Includes a few commemoratives, airmails and stamps cataloging up to 25c or more. Price only 10c to serious approval applicants!

JAMESTOWN STAMP CO., Dept. 82, Jamestown, N. Y.

## FREE!!! BRITISH EMPIRE PACKET

Includes issues of Great Britain and colonies ranging from 18th Century classics to the latest war stamps and Abdication, Jubilee, and Coronation stamps. Free to approval applicants featuring pictorials, commemoratives, and special issues. Send 4c (four cents) service charge.

L. D. WILLIAMS & CO., 712 Archer Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

## ASCENSION—FIJI—NIUE

VIRGIN ISLES scarce AFRICAN AIRMAIL. "Hard-to-get" stamps from ERITREA, FRENCH SOLOMON ISLANDS, TANGANYIKA, MAURITIUS, KENYA, VATICAN CITY, SOUTH SEA ISLANDS, AFRICA, 50 AMERICAN and many more countries, mostly BRITISH COLONIES in FINE PACKET all dir. stamps, 5c to approval applicants.

Kenwood Stamp Co., 131 T. Burchett, Glendale, Cal.



### U. S. \$4 & \$5 STAMPS

Included in our packet of 25 DIFFERENT UNITED STATES STAMPS given to new approval applicants sending 4c postage. Perforation Gauge and Millimeter Scale also included.

BROWNIE STAMP SHOP, DEPT. K, FLINT, MICHIGAN

## FREE!!! WESTERN HEMISPHERE PACKET

A collection of stamps from our friendly neighbors, the democracies of the New World, including a facsimile reproduction of a rare U. S. stamp 80 years old, cataloging \$3.00, to applicants for our approval selections featuring historically interesting stamps of the world. Send 4c (four cents) service charge.

OWENS STAMP CO., 512 Welsh Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

## MEXICO

CENSUS SET COMPLETE

Free to approval applicants

PLADON STAMP CO.

1717 Idaho, Dept. B, Toledo, Ohio

## Gigantic Canadian Bargain

Complete set Royal Visit, Coronation, Jubilee, new George VI set, Confederation, Geo. V set, etc. A gigantic bargain. Only 10c to approval applicants.

Ensign Stamp Co., Box 118-E, So. Orange, N. J.



# KRISKO *and* JASPER

ABOUT FACE!!  
BLANKETY-BLANK  
WHAT IS THE MATTER  
WITH YOU TWO -??  
HAVEN'T YOU AT  
LEAST ONE OUNCE  
OF BRAINS IN THOSE  
THICK SKULLS?  
WAKE UP!  
YOU'RE IN THE  
SEA BEES NOW!

AH QUIT YOUR  
GRIPIN'! YOU  
ALWAYS WANTED  
TO JOIN TH' NAVY!

YEH--  
WE'RE  
STUNG AGAIN!

ENSIGN  
JOHNNIE V.  
IS HAVING  
A PRIVATE  
HEADACHE  
WITH THESE  
TWO  
"BOOTS"!

JACK A.  
WARREN

ENSIGN, HAVE YOUR  
MEN READY TO  
DISEMBARK WITHIN  
TWO HOURS!

YES, SIR!

ONE THING MORE - THOSE TWO SEA  
TRAMP FRIENDS OF YOUR DAD'S --  
THEM -- GIVE THEM A SPECIAL  
DETAIL -- SOMETHING HARD --  
UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIR! I THINK I  
UNDERSTAND, SIR!

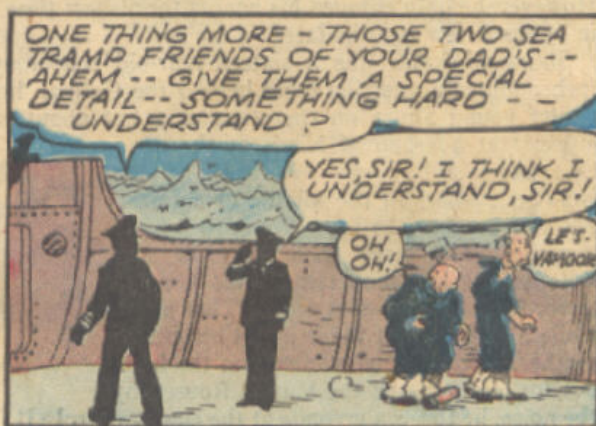
OH OH!

LET-  
HAPPOO!

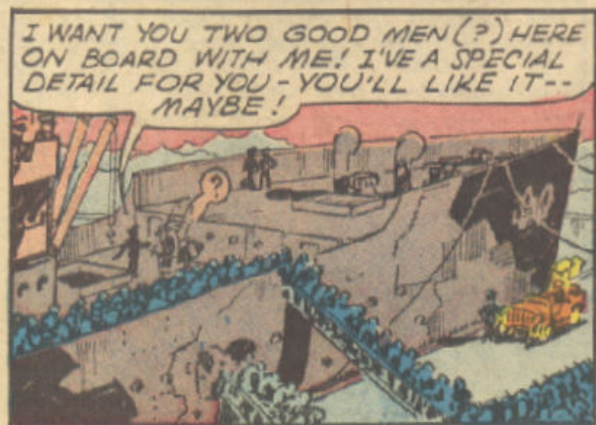
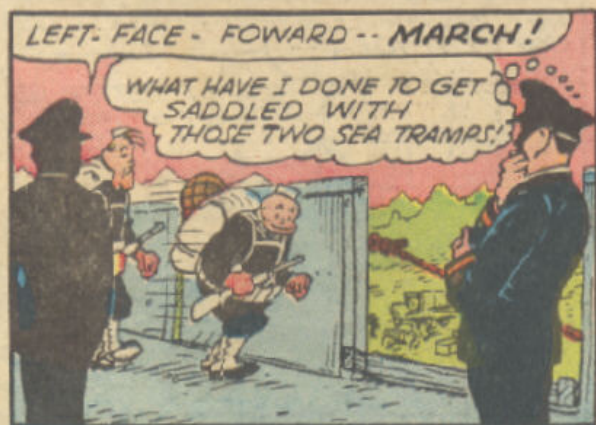
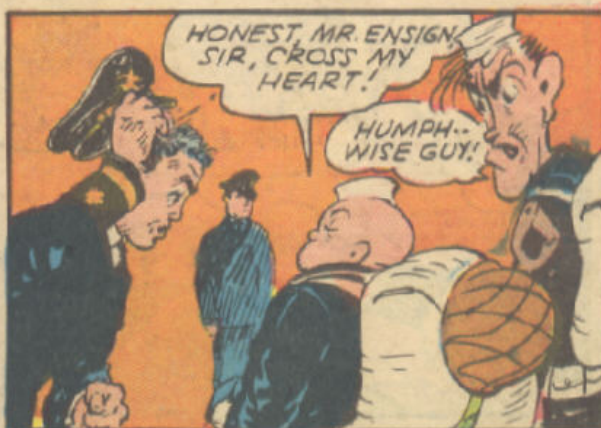
HAVE EVERY SIXTH MAN  
FALL OUT FOR SPECIAL  
DETAIL --!

ONE-  
TWO

SIX! OH-OH -- I'VE  
GOTTA GIT ME  
A IDEA QUICK!

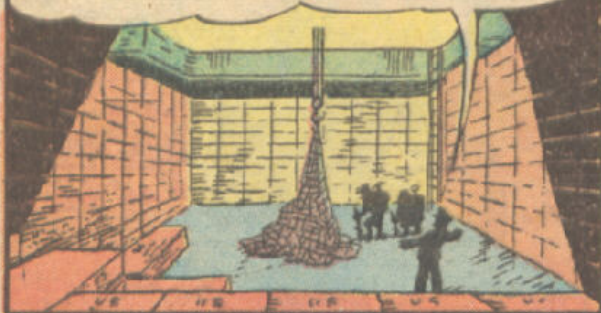








STOW YOU'R GEAR, ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES, AND BEND YOUR BACKS. YOU GO ASHORE WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED!

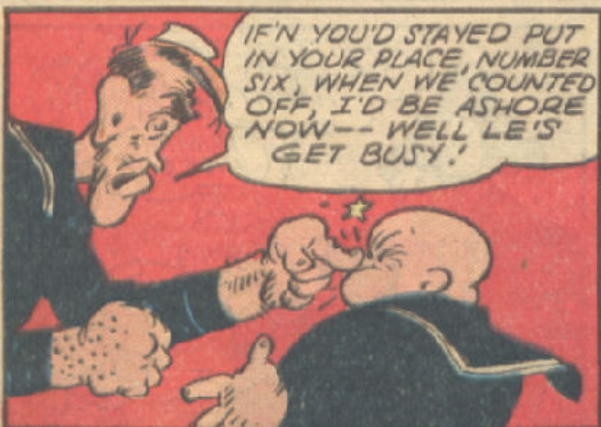


AFTER YOU UNLOAD THESE BOXES, REPORT TO ME - GET BUSY! NOW!!

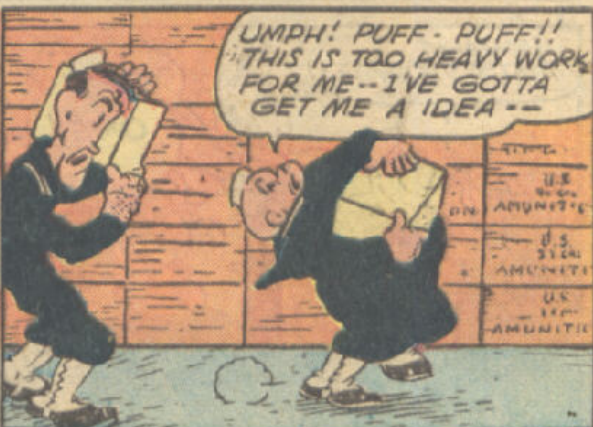
IFN IT WASN'T FOR THEM GOLD STRIPES, I'D BOP HIM ONE!



IFN YOU'D STAYED PUT IN YOUR PLACE, NUMBER SIX, WHEN WE COUNTED OFF, I'D BE ASHORE NOW-- WELL LE'S GET BUSY!

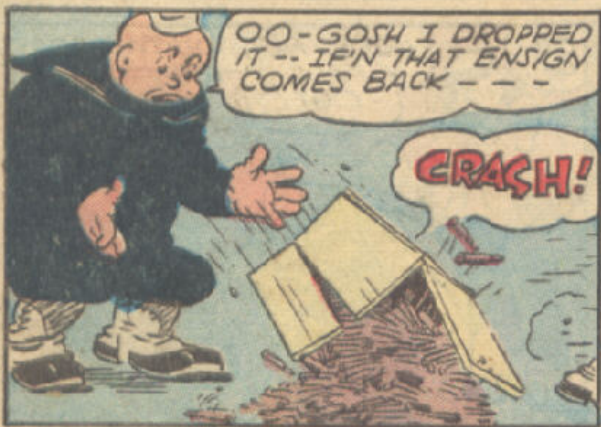


UMPH! PUFF - PUFF!! THIS IS TOO HEAVY WORK FOR ME-- I'VE GOTTA GET ME A IDEA --



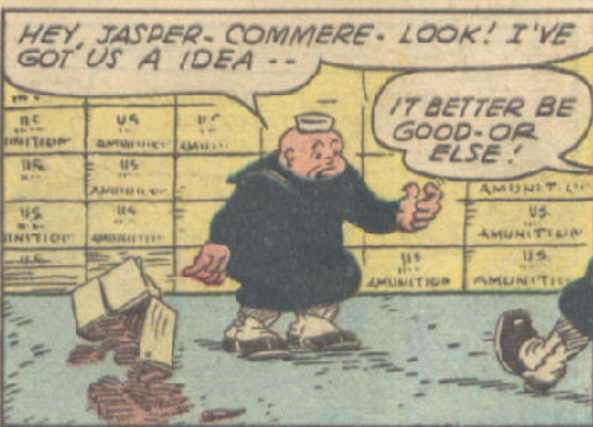
OO-GOSH I DROPPED IT-- IFN THAT ENSIGN COMES BACK --

CRASH!



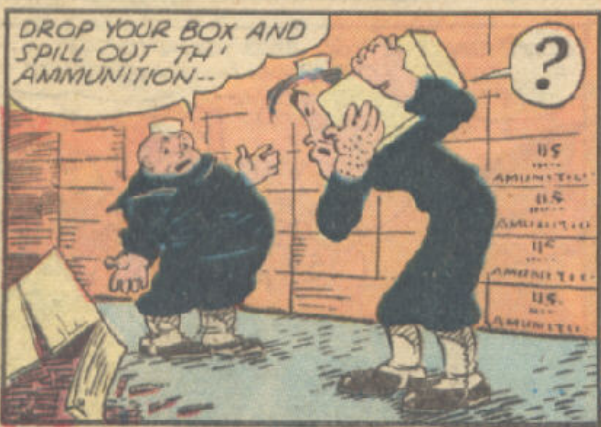
HEY, JASPER. COMMERE. LOOK! I'VE GOT US A IDEA --

IT BETTER BE GOOD-OR ELSE!



DROP YOUR BOX AND SPILL OUT TH' AMMUNITION--

?

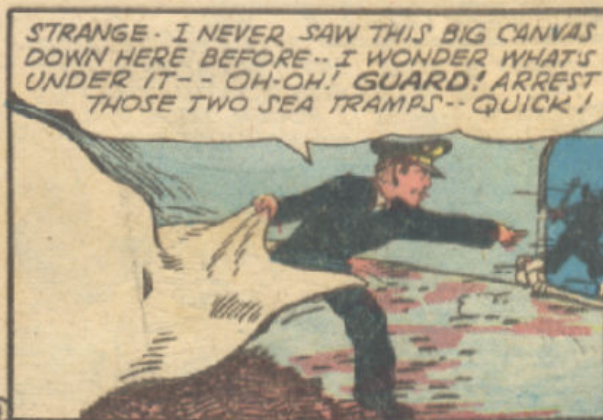
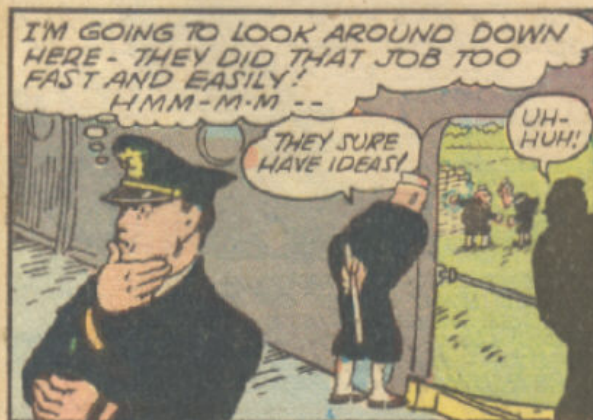
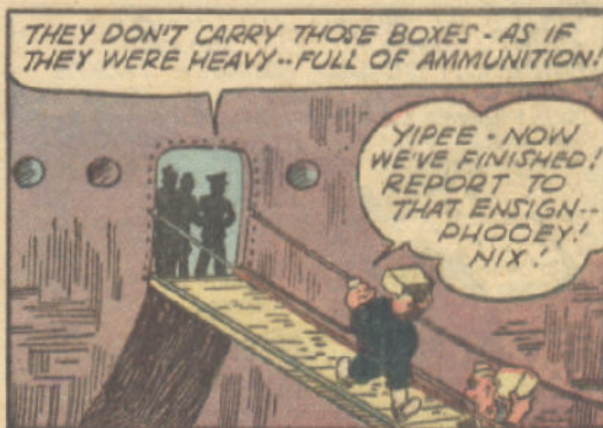
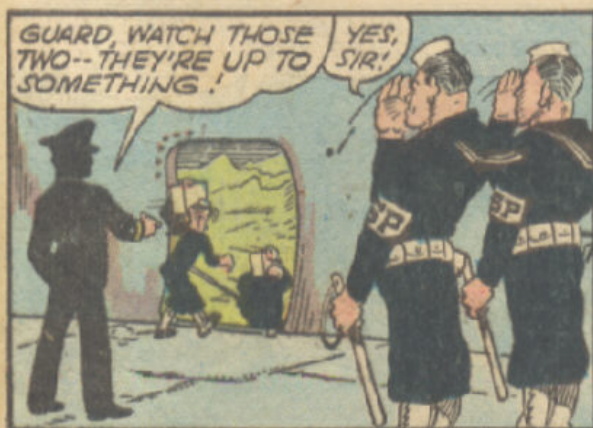
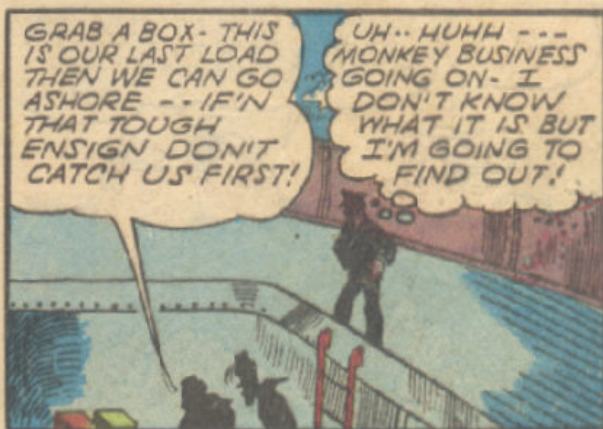
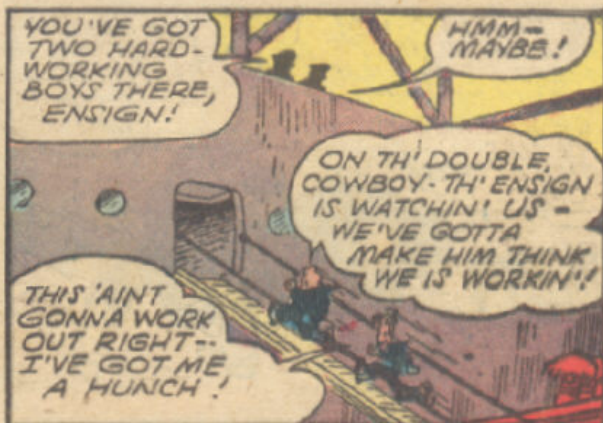
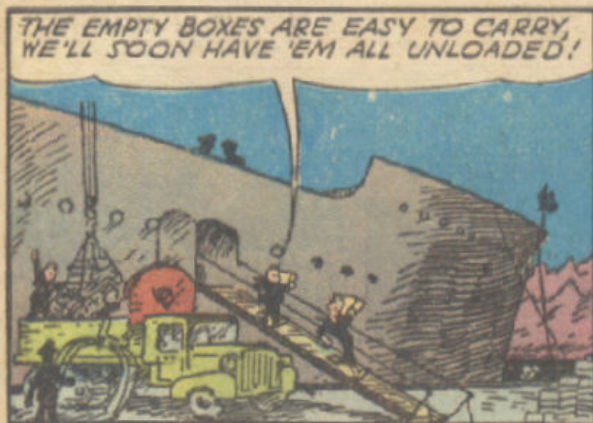


THAT MAKES THE BOXES LIGHTER TO CARRY -- WE'LL DO 'EM ALL THAT WAY- THEN COVER THE EMPTIED AMMUNITION OVER WITH THIS CANVAS-- NO-ONE WILL EVER KNOW!

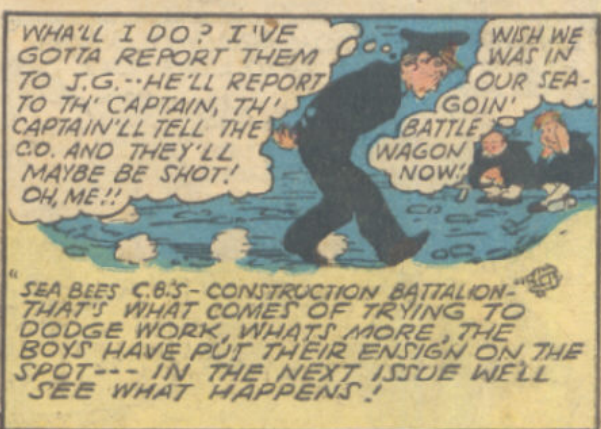
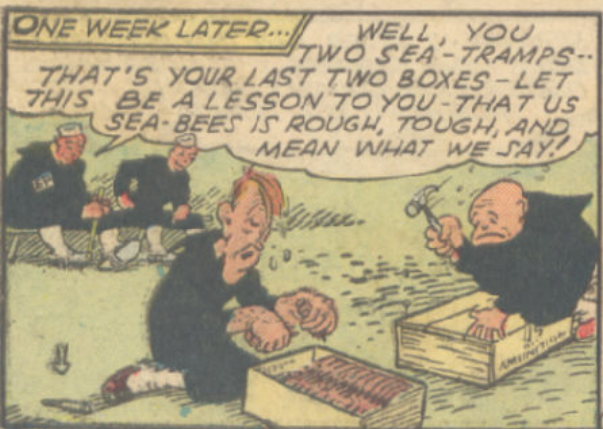
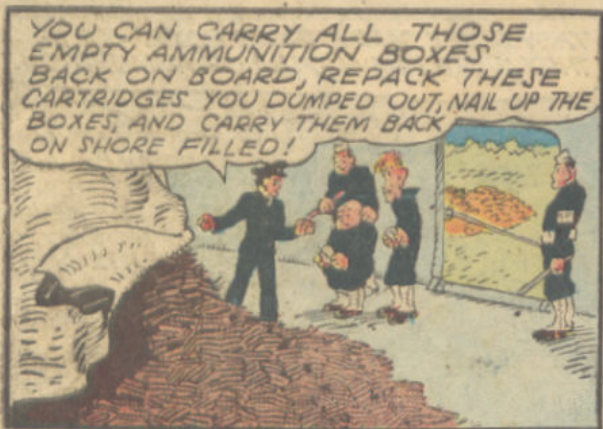
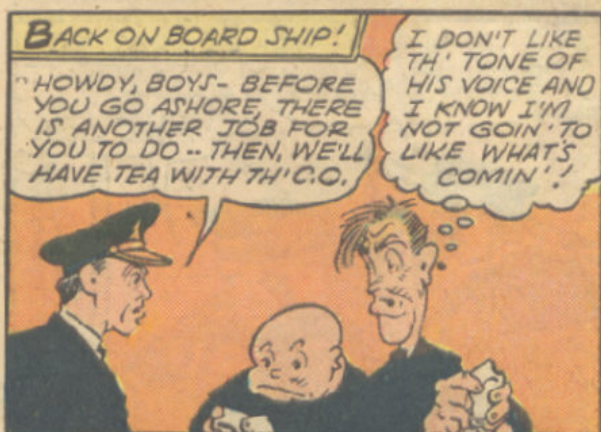
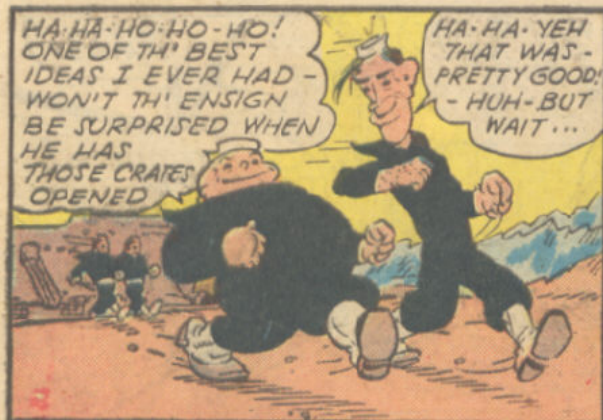
I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT THIS!













# FREE

with your order...



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. FREE with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

## NOW GET BURSTING STRENGTH fast!

Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be STRONG to get ahead. . . get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

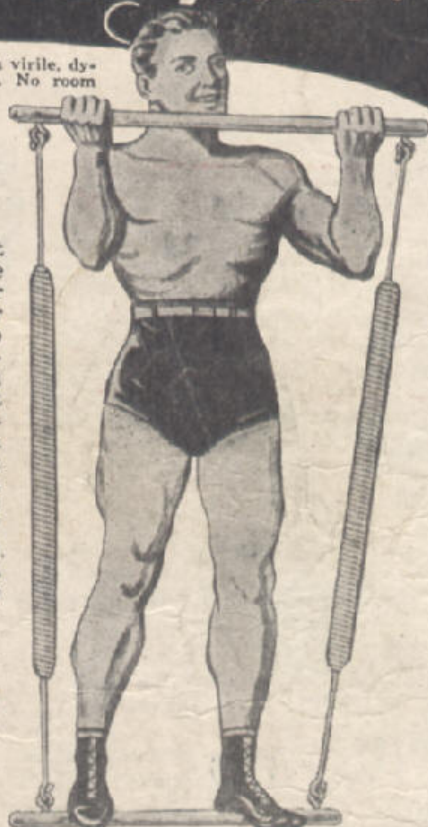
### Get Bursting Strength Quickly

If you are a weakling or boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit just what you need. Contains dozens of individual features, all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet actual resistance of your strength and to increase power progressively as you build mighty muscles. Men who have reached the top in strong-man feats acclaim this progressive chest pull and bar bell combination. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out but strong tension springs. These springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts . . . to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of your legs, chest, arms so you build as you train. There is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do bending and stretching exercises. You also have features of a rowing machine. Hand grips help develop a mighty grip. Pictorial and printed instructions enable you to get stronger day by day

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on or build any part of your body by fanning the air.



We not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.



#### **GUARANTEE**

If not satisfied after 5 days, return for refund of purchase price.

#### **Send No Money**

Sign your name to coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back.

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions . . . a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.

Muscle Power Co., P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

## New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION

MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 76 11

P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

- ☐ Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95
- ☐ Send Super strength set at \$6.95

(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

(SPECIAL.) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.





Plenty of noise—plenty of fun—with this BIG gun, operates on a swivel or dis-mounted, like army guns. Sell only one order Xmas packs

**CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE!**

**COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET**—Famous Chem craft" Set, for interesting experiments — and Magic Book of 50 mysterious Chemistry exhibitions. Sell only one order.



**CANDID-TYPE CAMERA GIVEN**—This fine Camera takes 16 pictures on each roll of film—easy to operate. Sell only one order



**U.S. ARMY OUTFIT**



A snappy officer's belt and cap outfit with an automatic-type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order

**Touchdown!**



**GENUINE LEATHER FOOTBALL**—Official size Tough, sturdy—a swell prize for selling only one order

**GIVEN!**



**Gene Autry HOLSTER SET**

**BOYS!** Here's that Set you've wanted "Texan" type pistol in jeweled holster, leather belt, kachief and lariat — ALL for selling only one order.

**Say it with Music!**



Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell only one order.

**GIVEN**



**5 CLOTH BOUND BOOKS**—Over 200 pages each. Choose any five from 24 thrilling stories for boys, girls and all the family—all 5 given for selling only one order.

**Pretty 5 Piece Dresser Set**

Full size comb, brush, mirror, perfume bottle and powder jar. Given for selling only one order.



**PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING SET**—Exactly like regular airplane cockpit—every instrument moves, Gunsight and cannon trigger too. This complete outfit for selling only one order.



**FREE** Secret bomb sight game, with this wonderful prize.

**OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU**  
given as explained in our BIG PRIZE SHEET

Electric Football Game  
War Games  
Army Suit  
"Old Spice" Toilet Kit  
Gene Autry Guitar  
Full-size Violin  
Perfume Lamp  
Ice Skates  
Boxing Gloves  
Other prizes for boys and girls and gifts for Mother, too

**GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY**

**BOYS! GIRLS!** Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. All prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 Envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-93, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-99 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_